

The Enterprise.

VOL. 5.

SOUTH SAN FRANCISCO, SAN MATEO CO., CAL., SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 4, 1899.

NO. 1.

RAILROAD TIME TABLE

NORTH.
5:56 A. M. Daily.
7:12 A. M. Daily except Sunday.
9:12 A. M. Daily.
12:19 P. M. Daily.
3:57 P. M. Daily except Sunday.
5:02 P. M. Sundays only.
SOUTH.
7:33 A. M. Daily except Sunday.
9:02 A. M. Sundays only.
11:13 A. M. Daily.
4:06 P. M. Daily except Sunday.
7:03 P. M. Daily.
12:19 A. M. Sundays only.

S. F. and S. M. Electric R. R.

First car from Ferry for Baden Station leaves..... 7:35 A. M.
First car from 30th Street for Baden Station leaves..... 8:12 A. M.
First car from Holy Cross for Baden Station leaves..... 8:50 A. M.
Last car leaves Ferry for Baden Station..... 4:35 P. M.
Last car leaves 30th Street for Baden Station..... 5:12 P. M.
Last car leaves Holy Cross for Baden Station..... 5:50 P. M.
First car leaves Baden Station for City..... 9:00 A. M.
Last car leaves Baden Station for City..... 6:00 P. M.
Cars run between Holy Cross and Baden Station every 20 minutes from..... 8:50 A. M. to 5:50 P. M.

COUNTRY AND MAIN LINES.

Last car leaves Holy Cross for Ferry..... 11:25 P. M.
Last car leaves Ocean View for Ferry..... 11:43 P. M.
Last car leaves 30th Street for Ferry..... 12:00 M.
Last car for Holy Cross leaves 30th Street at..... 11:32 P. M.
Last car for Holy Cross leaves 30th Street at..... 12:05 A. M.
Last car leaves Ferry for 30th Street and Sunnyside only at..... 12:32 A. M.

NOTE
9:52 P. M. from 30th St. goes to Ocean View only
10:52 P. M. from 30th Street goes to Ocean View only
11:32 P. M. from 30th Street goes to Ocean View only.

PARK LINE
Last car from 15th and Guerrero to Golden Gate Park..... 11:27 P. M.
Last car from Golden Gate Park to 15th and Guerrero..... 11:50 P. M.

POST OFFICE.

Postoffice open from 7 a. m. to 7 p. m. Sundays, 8:00 to 10:00 a. m. Money order office open 7 a. m. to 6:30 p. m.

MAILS ARRIVE.
From the North..... 7:45 A. M.
" South..... 11:30 A. M.
" South..... 7:00 P. M.

MAIL CLOSING.
North..... 8:50 P. M.
South..... 7:00 P. M.
E. E. CUNNINGHAM, P. M.

CHURCH NOTICES.

Episcopal services will be held every Sunday in Grace Church. Morning service at 11 o'clock a. m. Evening service at 7:30 p. m. Sunday school at 10 a. m. See local column.

MEETINGS.

Hose Company No. 1 will meet every Friday at 7:30 p. m. at the Court room.

MEETING NOTICE.

Progress Camp, No. 425, Woodmen of the World, meets every Wednesday evening at Journeymen Butchers' Hall.

Lodge San Mateo No. 7, Journeymen Butchers' Protective and Benevolent Association, will meet every Tuesday at 8 p. m., at Journeymen Butchers' Hall.

DIRECTORY OF COUNTY OFFICERS.

JUDGE SUPERIOR COURT
Hon. G. H. Buck..... Redwood City
TREASURER
P. P. Chamberlain..... Redwood City
TAX COLLECTOR
F. M. Granger..... Redwood City
DISTRICT ATTORNEY
J. J. Bullock..... Redwood City
ASSASSINATOR
C. D. Hayward..... Redwood City
COUNTY CLERK AND RECORDER
H. H. Thompson..... Redwood City
SHERIFF
H. Mansfield..... Redwood City
AUDITOR
J. M. Tilton..... Redwood City
SUPERINTENDENT OF SCHOOLS
J. M. Tilton..... Redwood City
CORONER AND PUBLIC ADMINISTRATOR
J. M. Tilton..... Redwood City
SURVEYOR
J. M. Tilton..... Redwood City

Grumbling Farmers.

Farmers have the reputation of being grumblers, and there is doubtless much truth in the farming industry, but it is rarely that we find a farmer who really is in financial trouble, except as he has undertaken to do business with inadequate capital. To carry on a farm profitably the farmer who owns his farm, stocked and free from debt, requires a working cash capital in addition to sufficient to pay all his bills until his crop is harvested and ready for sale. If he has more than that he is what is called "forehanded;" if he has less he is farming with inadequate capital, and therefore engaged in a speculative business, for it is the essence of speculation to risk a margin in the hope of making a profit on the entire capital involved in the enterprise. It is the speculative farmers who do most of the complaining of hard times.—Chronicle.

Change in German Stamps.

Berlin.—The new postage stamps from January 1st will bear a bust representing Germania in place of the present imperial eagle.

TELEGRAPHIC RESUME.

Things That Have Happened all Over the Country

MENTIONED IN THESE PARAGRAPHS.

Selections That Will Greatly Interest Our Readers Both Old and Young.

Lord Rosebery has been elected rector of Glasgow University by 829 votes to 515 votes cast for Kelvin.

A dispatch to the South African News from Pretoria says the Boer loss at Elands Laagte was thirty-six killed and sixty-four wounded.

Dispatches from Sydney and Melbourne record the departure of the Australian contingents for the war amid wild scenes of enthusiasm.

Mr. Sewall has informed the State Department that H. E. Cooper, at present Attorney-General of Hawaii, has been appointed Minister of Finance ad interim.

In diplomatic circles it is asserted that Emperor William has given up his visit to Carlsruhe in consequence of the renewal of the quarrel between the grand ducal courts of Baden and Hesse.

A remarkable collection of films for a moving picture machine is being developed at the laboratory of Thomas A. Edison in West Orange, N. J. The pictures are from Klondike and are intended for the exhibition Edison is to make at the Paris Exposition. All the films which have been developed have been successful. The entire series will show actual life in the Klondike as it has never been shown before.

Sir Alfred Milner, Governor of Cape Colony, and W. P. Schreiner, the Premier, have issued a proclamation declaring null and void the proclamation of the Orange Free State asserting that a portion of Cape Colony is now Free State territory. Sir Alfred Milner's proclamation warns all British subjects in the colony of their duty and obligations to the Queen.

Inquiries at the London Foreign Office show that the report published in the United States that "Siam has joined the China-Japan offensive and defensive alliance" is so utterly improbable as not to merit attention. The officials of the Foreign Office are not even aware that there is any "offensive and defensive alliance" between China and Japan.

King Leopold of Belgium is much depressed over the approaching marriage of his daughter, Crown Princess Stephanie of Austria, to Count Lennay, by which she will lose her standing at the Austrian court. Prince Philip of Coburg, who married her sister, and his mother have left Vienna for London, where, it is believed, the wedding will take place. The Brussels court feels little deeply slighted.

An American engineer is en route to China on behalf of Chicago men, on whose behalf he expects a share in the expected contract to be given out by the Chinese Government for the demolition of the famous Chinese wall. It is stated that one French, two British and three German firms are also bidding for the work, payment for which is to be ample in the shape of rich concessions, so that out of the ruins of the wall there may arise great engineering and industrial works which may change the whole future of China.

A Times cable from London says: Passing from the all-absorbing war-complications topic, it may be interesting to note how disintegration appears to be rapidly coming over the Austrian Empire. Thanks partly to the efforts of the Ultramontanes and their anti-Semite tools, race hatred is at a white heat and different sections of the empire may be said to exist in a state of half-suppressed civil war. Between Czech and Teuton there seems to be even less room for a truce, and parliamentary institutions have ceased to possess any meaning except to afford an arena for free fights.

Petition By the Cuban Farmers.

Havana.—Governor-General Brooke received a petition signed by a number of Cuban farmers, urging protection against American corn. The farmers say they have no money to buy machinery, but have to plant by hand and to carry their produce on their backs to where they obtain little for it, owing to the fact that there is scarcely any duty on foreign grain. The petition goes on to say that this condition of things greatly handicaps the Cubans in their attempts to recover a degree of their former prosperity.

Incidentally, the farmers protest against the protective duties on oil, alleging that these are in force solely to protect one American refinery, whereas a protective duty on corn "would mean the welfare of thousands of small farmers whose only source of revenue is what they make by growing corn."

Milk with dry hands. It is better every way; you get cleaner milk and the cows' teats are not so liable to crack in winter.

COMEDIE FRANCAISE CRITICISED

Attack on the Standing of the Famous French Theater Not Well Founded.

New York.—A cable to the Sun from Paris says: M. Muhlfeld, a prominent dramatic critic, having made a ferocious attack on M. Claretie, manager of the Comedie Francaise, the affairs of that famous theater are now being generally discussed on the boulevards. According to M. Muhlfeld, the Comedie Francaise is going to ruin and the one-time most famous theater in Europe has now become the home of indifferent acting and bad plays, while bankruptcy stares it in the face. Complaints are made that the best French actors are not engaged, while the best of those who are employed are allowed to leave the theater and act elsewhere. As a matter of fact, these charges greatly exaggerate the real state of affairs. M. Claretie is not responsible for the absence from the Comedie Francaise of such leading actors as Noblet, Gigny and Huguenot, who prefer the enormous salaries they can earn in other theaters to the comparative pittance paid by the Comedie. For the same reason and for want of funds for the purpose of paying salaries, M. Claretie is compelled to go on tours in order to add to their incomes. Otherwise the company would break up.

As regards bankruptcy, the reserve fund of the Comedie Francaise is £40,000, which is double what it was when M. Claretie was appointed. Its receipts for 1898 were greater than for any year in the previous ten. The decrease this year was chiefly attributable to the production of "Othello."

CANNIBALS SLAIN.

Disastrous Results of An Attack on a Telegraph Expedition.

London.—Mail advices from the Congo announce that Captain Mohun, formerly United States Consul at Zanzibar, who is commanding the Belgian Tanganyika-Congo telegraph expedition has reached the Congo Free State, and was engaged at the end of July in a fierce battle at Zangui, where his force consisted of ten Europeans, with Captain Mohun commanding. Shortly after the attack commenced Baron d'Hamis, the Belgian commander, dispatched three companies of soldiers to assist Mohun, and the enemy, consisting of cannibals who horribly torture their wounded, were finally routed.

Captain Mohun did great execution with a repeating rifle. It is estimated that the enemy numbered 100 men, and they lost 300 killed and 600 wounded.

The Belgian force lost nine men killed and forty-seven wounded. The enemy fled to Tanganyika.

UNCLE SAM HAS LAND LEFT.

Commissioner Hermann's Report on the Public Domain.

Washington.—The annual report of Commissioner Hermann of the General Land Office, just made public, shows a grand total of 929,308,068 acres of unappropriated and reserved public lands in the United States. The disposals of public lands during the fiscal year show an increase of 728,556 acres as compared with the aggregate of the previous year. The total cash receipts of the service increased \$792,142 over last year. Original homestead entries showed a decrease of 28,970 in area involved, and final entries an increase of 329,939,192 in area.

The Commissioner made a number of recommendations looking to the betterment of the land, and suggests the enlargement of the Mount Ranier National Park in Washington and the Yellowstone National Park in Wyoming. Protection against fires is especially urged. It is estimated that the average yearly loss from this cause is not less than \$20,000,000. The proper utilization of the grazing lands on the public domain is also urged, and it is pointed out that so long as the land laws require mill men and other lumbermen to pay a fair price to the Government for timber supplies drawn from public land there should be an equal charge levied on the grazing products of public lands. The Government, it is urged, should derive a revenue from leasing such lands.

Novel By Miss Hay.

Washington.—Another writer from the ranks of society will soon have book readers talking. Miss Hay, daughter of Secretary Hay, is at present engaged in writing a novel that will deal with the social life of Washington. Her book, friends say, is likely to cause something of a stir in the fashionable and diplomatic world, as a number of characters will be easily recognized as persons in the public eye. Miss Hay made her debut in society a year ago and will figure largely in all the society events of the coming season. She is a handsome young woman of many talents.

Extending Civil Government.

Washington.—Word has been received here of the further extension of civil administration of the towns adjacent to Manila. These include Pasig, Taguig and Pateros, where elections have been held under the direction of the military officials in order to secure a full quota of native officers to carry on the civil affairs of the town.

A NEW TREATY

Negotiations Soon to Open At Madrid.

PEACE AGREEMENT NOW GOVERNS.

Final Step Toward Restoring Friendly Intercourse Between the Two Governments.

Washington.—An understanding has been reached by which it is expected that negotiations will be opened soon at Madrid for a new treaty between the United States and Spain. This will be the last step toward completely restoring the friendly relations between the two countries. The war with Spain swept the old treaty out of existence and the only international agreement now in existence is the peace treaty, which is confined to the events growing out of the war, and has no reference to commerce, navigation, extradition and other manifold relations between nations in times of peace.

The coming negotiations will be for the purpose of forming such a treaty of commerce, amity and friendship. The present condition is quite anomalous, as there is no basis on which persons could be extradited from one country to the other, or for the determination of any commercial difference which might arise. Fortunately there has been no case occasioning serious difference.

Both sides expect that the new treaty will be a great improvement on the old one, which was an antiquated document, dating back to 1795, with many of its provisions devoted to the boundary between Florida, then a possession of Spain, and the United States. Save for the Cushing protocol, it had been impossible to frame a new treaty satisfactory to both sides and it remained for the war to dispose of it and thus open the way for a modern treaty. It has been thought that the Duc d'Arcos would conduct the negotiation with the State department here, but the Minister is rather relieved at the understanding that the work will be carried on at Madrid. The United States Minister there, Bellamy Storer, will act for the United States.

SEARCHLIGHT FOR FIREMEN.

Novel Addition to the New York Department's Apparatus.

New York.—The New York Fire Department is soon to have a novel addition to its apparatus in the form of a complete electric searchlight on wheels which will go to fires with the engines, and it is expected, will do a share of work in saving life and property fully as important as that of any of the other machines. Its purpose will be to light up the dark parts of the street and aid the firemen in the regulation work and also to light up the faces of the buildings where people may be in danger and to throw light into the buildings. The machine will resemble a fire engine and will use a similar boiler, but in the place of pumping machinery the engines will drive a dynamo. There will be two searchlights each with an eighteen-inch projecting lens.

ANOTHER LANGTRY SEPARATION

The Actress and Young De Bathe Said to Have Separated.

New York.—A cable to the Journal says: Mrs. Langtry and her latest husband, the comic and callow Hugo de Bathe, it is believed, have separated forever, going their respective ways and vowing never to see each other again. A popular account of the quarrel is to the effect that De Bathe was jealous. Neither bride nor bridegroom will talk about the matter, but there is no lack of conversation as to it. Mrs. Langtry dined at the Savoy restaurant with a big man, wearing a large mustache. They had the best dinner the place could supply and laughed and chatted uproariously, evidently not depressed by any thought of young De Bathe, who was described by acquaintances as biting his nails. Mrs. Langtry, however, has shown no evidence of being disconsolate. She is continually seen about with the men of London's merry world.

Overproduction of Uniforms.

Philadelphia.—For the first time in the history of the Shouykill arsenal in this city there will be a suspension in the work of making uniforms for the United States Army because of overproduction. It is understood that the official order of the suspension was received from Washington a week ago, and that the notice to the employees will be posted this week. The effect of the order will be felt by many widows of soldiers in this city, as it means the laying off of over 1500 women workers. The Shouykill arsenal is the largest manufactory of Government clothing in the United States.

To Buy Off the Kaiser.

Berlin.—The Vossische Zeitung says it understands that Great Britain has offered Germany the Gilbert islands and the British portion of the Solomon islands in return for Germany's claims in Samoa.

ENGLAND MAY LEAVE SOMOA.

Chance of Final Settlement With Germany Improving.

Berlin.—Samoa continues to exercise the press, which indulged this week in the wildest surmises. On the authority of the Foreign Office and the United States Ambassador, Andrew D. White, the correspondent, is in a position to say that the present situation is that the negotiations between Berlin and Washington some time ago reached a satisfactory agreement and those between Berlin and London are progressing satisfactorily. The chances that they will shortly reach a definite and satisfactory conclusion have appreciably improved during the last few days.

Great Britain seems on the point of yielding to a certain extent to Germany's claims and representations of major rights in the islands. At present it looks as though Great Britain would retire altogether and leave Germany in sole possession of Upolu and other islands, except a coaling station at Pago Pago, belonging to the United States. This solution, in fact, has been reached in principle, but what equivalent Germany is to cede to Great Britain is yet in doubt.

What has just been said shows the earnest desire of the German Government to remove all ground for friction with the United States. As indicating an equal wish to cultivate the most friendly relations may be mentioned the delicate compliment paid the United States on the occasion of former President Benjamin Harrison's visit to the new palace at Potsdam when the Stars and Stripes were hoisted on the palace. This was the first time they ever floated over a royal Prussian or imperial palace. Another attention was shown General Harrison. When the personnel of the United States Embassy was entertained at dinner by Prince Hohenlohe the latter and all the German officials present did not wear their decorations, as a compliment to the American guests.

KAISER TO HAVE A BIG NAVY.

The Emperor Intends to Secure His Desires in That Direction.

Berlin.—It is asserted in quarters usually reliable that Emperor William is the sole moving spirit in the new naval programme. The present agitation was undertaken without first consulting the Bundesrath and really against the wishes of that body.

The Emperor's speech at Hamburg on the occasion of the launching of the new battle-ship Kaiser Karl der Grosse was designed, it is said, not only to criticize the Reichstag, but to censure the Bundesrath, which has not followed his majesty's urging, particularly Bavaria and Wurttemberg, whose representatives in the Federal Council have hitherto opposed the Kaiser's naval ambitions.

His majesty, still according to the same informant, intends to crush out all opposition in both Bundesrath and Reichstag by a great popular agitation set on foot by the inspired article published by the Norddeutsche Allgemeine Zeitung, asserting that Admiral von Tirpitz, Secretary of the Navy, has received the Emperor's sanction to project an enormous increase of the navy. The Imperial Chancellor, Prince von Hohenlohe, is said to be very indignant.

Canada Wants to Try For the Cup.

Montreal.—H. Barclay Stevens, former vice-commander of the Royal St. Lawrence Yacht Club, and owner of the steam yacht Dana, and some other well-known yachtsmen, are working to form a syndicate to challenge for the America cup through the Royal Nova Scotia Yacht Squadron. If the plan materializes and a challenge should be accepted the boat is to be built in Nova Scotia.

Fish Laws Violated.

Seattle.—The United States revenue cutter Perry, Captain W. F. Kilgore, returned from a five-months' cruise in Alaskan waters. Captain Kilgore says he found several flagrant violations of the fish laws and regulations on the part of certain cannery corporations; that they have fenced one particular stream, preventing the salmon from reaching their spawning grounds. The matter has been reported to the Government.

Menelek on the Warpath.

Paris.—A telegram from Jibouti, French Africa, says that King Menelek, at the head of 40,000 men, is marching on the state of Tigre. It is believed that he contemplates in action beyond the Abyssinian frontier, possibly against the British.

Story Denied at Washington.

New York.—A special to the Times from Washington says: The story that Mr. Wildman is to be removed from the post of Consul-General at Hongkong and replaced by Edward Bedloe, late Consul at Canton, is emphatically denied at the State Department.

Big Debts of an Ex-Congressman.

Trenton, N. J.—Ex-Congressman Pidcock of Whitehouse, N. J., who failed a few years ago, has filed a petition in bankruptcy in the United States District Court. Mr. Pidcock gave a schedule of his liabilities aggregating \$353,000, and says he has no assets.

DANGER IN CHEAP GLASSES.

A Great Many Eyes Ruined by Attempts at Economy.

Looking back now to the time when the itinerant quack doctor and the wandering dentist spread misery and destruction over the land, we wonder at the ignorance or carelessness of our fathers in trusting their teeth or even their lives to hands so untrustworthy. A very similar thing is done today by people who buy spectacles or eyeglasses from men who sell them on the streets or have their eyes fitted by opticians who have no qualifications for doing the work.

A surprising number of people buy their glasses from vendors on the streets. They get glasses for 50 cents which seem to them just as good as a pair they would pay \$5 for having made on an oculist's prescription, and they think they have saved money. Glasses acquired in all sorts of ways by inheritance or exchange from a friend or even glasses found on the streets are used to the detriment, even to the destruction, of the wearer's sight.

"People seem to think glasses are like clothes," said an old oculist the other day, "and if they are fairly comfortable and look well they ask no further questions."

Another way in which people damage their eyes is through carelessness in trying to remove dust or cinders from them. They try themselves, a friend tries a rub, the nearest drug store and the nearest oculist are called on, all before an oculist is consulted. The result is that the eyeball is often badly rubbed and scraped, and in many instances permanent injury is done.—New York Evening Post.

Will Accept the Hospital Ship.

London.—The Government has gratefully accepted the offer of the American women in England to equip the steamer Maine, which has been lent without charge to the British Government by the Atlantic Transport Company, as a hospital ship for use in South African waters.

the whole
story of
Cyrus
Noble
whiskey.

age-
purity

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Crockery and Agate Ware;
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South San Francisco, Cal.

THE ENTERPRISE

E. E. CUNNINGHAM
Editor and Proprietor.

A cynic is a man who must be unhappy in order to appear happy.

Every man in a brass band thinks his instrument makes the best music.

Money in certain cases receives like treatment with men. When it gets tight it is locked up.

If Dreyfus' condemnation was a proof of France's injustice his pardon was a corrected proof.

As to prosperity, this discovery of the Polar Star being in reality three stars shows the astronomer's business is looking up.

Oyster exports are spoken of. This is one way in which members of an old American family can get into English society.

At the same time no change in waltz steps will ever completely eclipse a nice position on the steps of the stairs between the dances.

"A Cry in the Night" is Edwin Markham's latest poem. This is the first intimation the public has had that Mr. Markham was a family man.

The Kansas City Star says: "All the world's a stage, but most of us are in the chorus." Mistake again. Most of us come in by way of the box office.

Possibly it's hopeless to ever expect money to be absent in elections. For that matter the very bondfides show they've barrels to burn after they are over.

A clergyman objects to rice-throwing at weddings on the ground that it is disrespectful to the sacrament of matrimony. How about the throwing of old shoes?

The newspaper record of wills attests, increasingly, that men of wealth are very many of them obeying the apostolic injunction to be "rich in good works."

While wishing well to bicycles and bicyclers, few would mind how great a falling off there was in the notion of women being able to ride seven hundred miles in forty-eight hours.

It may be believed that industrial problems will never be wholly eliminated until someone evolves a scheme providing for competition in everything we want to buy and monopoly in everything we want to sell.

It has been found that peroxide of iron, combined with certain chemicals, will make a smooth and excellent sidewalk. The time may come when a sidewalk will be defined as the right of way and a streak of rust.

The Chicksaw Indians, not wishing to have all their girls won away by white men, have passed a law making the price of a marriage license \$5,000. An Indian maiden wooed and wedded under such circumstances might indeed be called one of the dearest girls on earth.

They have a stringent homestead law in Texas. Down there a man can't mortgage a home of 200 acres or less, even if the wife and children are willing to sign the mortgage. Nor can it be taken for debt, nor can it be sold unless the wife signs and acknowledges the deed in private and before an officer out of her husband's presence.

A proper, legitimate and healthy interest in politics is one thing; a complete absorption by politics of all other questions is another. One is to be encouraged, the other severely frowned upon. There can be no doubt that "too much politics" and too many politicians are a serious handicap. Government is not an end, but a means. It is employed by the people for their conveniences; it is not meant they are to become the servant to government and to those who aspire to govern.

There is nothing at all incompatible with wishing surgeons and doctors well and entertaining at the same time a violent loathing for the uncivilized boor who, while eating a banana on the street, thoughtlessly lets the treacherous peel drop just where, with the reckless depravity natural to inanimate things, it can best trip up the pedestrian. Fruit is good, eating is not a crime, surgeons must live, and people will go afoot, but there is no necessity for any dangerous combination of this quartet that may be avoidable by a little thought.

The reported finding by a Norwegian cutter of a buoy, marked Andree Polar Expedition, does not surprise those who remember the statement made by the daring aeronaut before starting on his trip. In fact, the surprising thing is that many more buoys have not been found. A large number of especially prepared buoys were carried in the balloon, and it was planned that they were to be thrown out at frequent intervals during the voyage, laden with letters from the explorers. The buoys consisted of a hollow cork bulb, covered with copper netting. In the top a small Swedish flag of sheet metal was inserted. The letters were to be placed in a water-tight vessel in the interior of the bulb.

The law's delay is a proverbial illustration of deferring a settlement, but a wheelman reports a prospective prostration which matches it. Re-

ceiving his bicycle in a battered condition at the end of a railway journey, the sarcastic baggageman thus described the process of obtaining satisfaction for damages: "I will report it to the station agent, the station agent will report it to the general passenger agent, the general passenger agent will report it to the master of baggage, the master of baggage will report it to the claim department, then it will go before the directors, and in a few years, sir, you will receive a call from the counsel of the company asking you what proof you have that the wheel was not in the same condition when put aboard the train."

From the published reports of his doings the young man known as the Earl of Yarmouth does not deserve the ill-natured criticisms that are being directed against him. His lordship is poor, which is not at all to his discredit, and he seeks to make an honest living, which is distinctly to his credit. It is evident that he is far from being a fool, for he has driven a hard bargain with the theatrical manager who has employed him. Nor can he be blamed for utilizing his title as an asset, seeing that it is about the only thing of value that he possesses. We may suggest, moreover, that the young man might very easily have turned his patent to nobility to a more profitable use had he chosen to sacrifice his independence by becoming the husband of some American young woman whose papa was willing to buy her a title as he would buy her a pair of diamond earrings. All things considered, therefore, the Earl of Yarmouth strikes us as a rather estimable young man.

The Boston Globe gives a vivid account of New England farms going to ruin, especially in Maine. The abandoned farm story has been familiar for years to readers of New England papers, but the Globe's description shows the tragical side of the struggle for existence that is going on in many a New England State. In Maine many of the farms are now practically worthless and never were valuable except for the timber that once grew upon them. But the lumber industry of the Pine Tree State is rapidly passing away, and the farms have been exhausted, and their owners, in many cases old and poor, are rapidly drifting to the poorhouse. In some of the "towns" the policy of taking over farms in return for a guarantee to keep perhaps a man and his wife in board and clothes the remainder of their days has been followed, but even this inexpensive way of acquiring land is too costly for the towns, and it is being discontinued. These abandoned farms are then converted into plantations, and the towns unable to support the farm owners send them back to the farms to make a living for themselves free from taxation. Even this is frequently hard to do, so utterly worn out is the soil.

The most prominent "class in spelling" in the United States is the Board of Geographic Names. It consists of ten experts, selected from the various departments and scientific bureaus in Washington, who meet monthly for the purpose of deciding how disputed geographic names should be spelled. Their decision is adopted by the government for all its publications, by the text-book writers also; and the newspaper editors usually accept their conclusions. Upon the organization of this board in 1890, it adopted certain general principles. These are sometimes carried out by postoffice clerks so mechanically as to bring upon the board criticism it does not deserve. For example, the board decided that wherever it could be judiciously done, names of two words, such as Middle Branch, should be written as one word—Middlebranch. This rule, which was wise when used with good judgment, became absurd when, in interpreting it, a postal officer decided that West Palm Beach should be spelled Westpalmbeach. A compromise has been made, and West Palmbeach adopted instead. Other decisions of the board are that the final "h" in such a word as Pittsburgh should be dropped. Also the "ugh" in such a word as Marlborough, and the possessive form wherever practicable. The theory of the board is to secure uniformity and simplicity, not to reform the language.

The Doctor's Story.
A Pennsylvania doctor who has a decided vein of humor in his make-up tells this story:

"I had an Irish woman for a patient many years. God rest her soul! she is now dead. I once pulled her through a lingering attack of typhoid, taking her temperature from time to time by having her hold a thermometer under her tongue. When she had nearly recovered I called one day and without further testing her temperature, left a simple prescription and started on my way homeward. About three miles from her house I was overtaken by her son on horseback.

"'Mother is worse,' said he; 'come right back.'

"'Back I went.

"'Doctor,' said the old lady, reproachfully, 'why didn't you give me the jigger under the tongue? That did me more good than all the rest of yer d—trash!'"—New York Tribune.

Quite Delicate.
Mrs. Gabb (hostess)—Your little son does not appear to have much appetite. Mrs. Gadd—No, he is quite delicate. Mrs. Gabb—Can't you think of anything you would like, my little man? Little man—No, 'em. You see, ma made me eat a hull lot before we started, so I shouldn't make a pig of myself. —The Rival.

The average man is polite to a lot of other men he would rather kick.

A policeman gives further notice when he tells you to "move on."

SLAVERY IN INDIANA.

TRAIL OF THE SERPENT IN THE STATE'S EARLY HISTORY.

Incidents Occurring in the Time When Slaveholding Was Considered a Divine Right—Free Negroes Were Often Kidnaped for Gain.

The pioneers on the lower Wabash were largely proslavery in their political opinions. Their early education and traditions tended to deepen their convictions on the subject, and so strong did that sentiment become that the territorial Legislature, during the summer of 1804, passed a law permitting the partial introduction of negro slavery, but a reaction of public sentiment having set in, the law was repealed on Dec. 14, 1810. When it became evident that Indiana was to become a free State, there quickly sprang into being a class of unscrupulous men who were animated by purely selfish motives, and to gratify their inordinate longing for quickly-gotten wealth, turned their attention to trafficking in human flesh as the easiest way to realize their unworthy ambition. Thus it was that kidnaping became a "business," which, although a little hazardous, was rich with the dazzling splendor of anticipated possibilities, and so the kidnaper entered upon his chosen occupation, not always caring whether his victims were slaves or free negroes, so they were black. Various devices were used to lure the ignorant blacks into slave territory. More than one callous-hearted individual "generously" offered to take colored persons back to the "old Kentucky home" on a friendly visit, with the assurance of a safe return to Indiana, but the "home" they were most likely destined to finally see was the rice swamps of South Carolina, the cotton fields of Alabama or the Red River country of Western Louisiana.

While it was not always difficult to entice negroes away to their former haunts in Kentucky and then run them off South among strangers, occasionally a stout resistance was made by the blacks, and sometimes with disastrous results to the pursuing party. Such a case occurred in Gibson County, where a negro named "Pete," fancying he saw preparations making to send him South, determined, with his wife, to make their escape, and, if need be, sell his life as dearly as possible. Arming himself with a rifle, he and his wife started towards Princeton, the county seat. Not far from Owensville they were overtaken by a party of white men, and the negro thinking his time had come, made good his threats by killing Montgomery Warwick, a prominent citizen. The negro was killed on the spot, and his widow was afterwards sent South and sold. Some years after this tragedy, a Mr. Montgomery, one of the pioneer settlers of Gibson County, happened to be in Alexandria, La., on business. As he was passing along the street one day he heard some one call him, and, looking around, saw the identical black woman whose husband had taken the life of Mr. Warwick in Indiana. She had caught a glimpse of him at a square's distance and immediately recognized him. Mr. Montgomery, entering suit, recovered her freedom and took her back to Owensville, where she spent the balance of her days.

In course of time kidnaping ceased to be a profitable occupation and the "fraternity" then turned their attention toward running down and returning fugitive slaves for the money there was in it.

A settlement of free negroes grew up in Gibson County, at an early day, known as "Cherry Grove," and some of the black people there attained a considerable degree of local prominence, accumulating property and becoming taxpayers. But aside from this they were mere spectators of passing events, since the color of a man's skin at that time had very much to do with his citizenship. But the colored people at Cherry Grove were safe, which was a matter of great moment to them. While slavery continued their community flourished, but as soon as freedom became universal it began to decline and gradually lost its former importance and finally ceased to attract further attention.

But the overthrow of slavery in Indiana came at last and was largely brought about by two classes. One of these was composed of men who had witnessed and carefully noted the evil effects of the system; the other more vigorous of men who, having formerly owned slaves and had for conscience sake given them their freedom and fled from the baleful influence of slavery to a land of promised freedom. —T. M. Weaver, in Indianapolis Journal.

AWAKES EARLY MEMORIES.

Sight of Bread and Butter and Sugar Causes a Queer Incident.
The force of childhood recollections and the truth of the quotation, "A touch of nature makes the whole world kin," were shown graphically by a little incident in a down-town restaurant the other day. A quiet-looking middle-aged man of prosperous appearance was eating his dinner when another well-dressed man took a seat opposite him. After giving him order in a bluff, genial manner, the newcomer took a sip of water and faced around. Suddenly a queer expression came over his face as he watched attentively the actions of his vis-a-vis, and apparently without realizing what he was doing blurted out in a loud tone: "Well, well, well!"

Every one at the table, including the quiet-looking man, started, and the others, observing the direction of the speaker's gaze, turned their eyes also upon him of the quiet appearance, to see what had caused the exclamation.

The man who had come in first was in the act of spreading sugar over a

slice of buttered bread, and when he realized that all eyes were turned upon him he blushed like one detected in a heinous crime and almost fell off his chair. It took him a minute or two to recover, and then he said to the table in general:

"I used to get bread and butter and sugar for being good when I was a child, and eating it is a habit which I like to indulge in even yet. I know it isn't on the restaurant bill of fare, but I couldn't resist the temptation."

"I must beg your pardon for my rude exclamation," replied the other man. "My mother used to put bread and butter and sugar in my lunch box when I went to school as an 8-year-old up in Vermont, and I haven't eaten any since my childhood. I guess I'll join you in a piece now for the sake of old times." And he did.—Chicago Inter Ocean.

Topics of the Times

The number of penniless men in the Klondike is placed at 3,000.

One of Boston's lawyers has not had his hair cut for thirty years.

Hartford has twin policemen whom only their intimate friends can tell apart.

Dough is the latest adulterant of coffee, molder in the shape of coffee beans.

California produces about one-third of the almonds consumed in the United States.

The heat of the sun originated by the falling together of the particles composing it.

German physicians prescribe electric light baths administered by mirrored-lined boxes.

Three Texans live a hermit life, having vowed never to look upon the face of a woman.

The sun began shining 32,000,000 years ago and it is estimated it is good for 4,000,000 years more.

A silver fox skin was sold in London recently for \$350 at an auction. This is the highest price on record.

Russia, with a population of 127,000,000, has 18,334 physicians. The United States, with 75,000,000 has 120,000 physicians.

Savings made by thrifty wives may be taken by their husbands' creditors, according to the decision of a London judge.

In Starke County, Ohio, twenty-one infants have been named Dewey and it is estimated that there are nearly 2,000 Dewey babies in all Ohio.

The stairway leading to the tower of the Philadelphia city hall contains 598 steps and is said to be the tallest continuous stairway in the world.

Iron felt, which will stand a pressure of 20,000 pounds per square inch, is now regularly made at the Aldershot works, Berlin. The basis is wool.

A heavy increase is noted in the exports of the United States to Australia. In eleven months the total is \$27,670,221, an increase of 35 per cent.

By the system of combining weak schools and conveying the pupils to a central school, one town in Iowa is saving \$486 a year for each discontinued school.

English naval engineers have lightened the machinery in their third-class cruisers by 150 tons. Their torpedo-boat destroyers make 400 revolutions per minute.

Last year 5,000 horses were slaughtered for meat at Linton, Oree. A Philadelphia professor declares horse meat is as good, healthy and nutritious as beef or mutton.

There is nothing new in the diving bell. Long before man thought he invented it the water spider knew all about it. The water spider crawls down a reed, dragging its diving bell with it, and anchors it under the water on a level keel, so that the air it contains keeps the water out.

In Shasta County, California, quite extensive caves are being discovered—some 100 feet or more deep, lined with the most singular and beautiful stalactites and stalagmites of the hydrated oxygen of iron, frequently of iridescent colors. Some pendent icicles reach a length of three or four feet and are one inch in diameter.

Compliments Always Dear

Age may bring wrinkles and snowy hair, but it never burns out the love of compliments and pretty speeches in the heart of a woman. If men would only remember that women grow beautiful and sweet of character when told that they are beautiful and sweet of character the world wouldn't know half the shrews and fretters and scolds who keep things stirred up as if with a soup ladle. I know a woman who must be 60 years old if she's a day, but is a pretty compliment lost on her? Not a bit of it. She has been living on them all her life, and for that very reason will be young and fresh when another woman would be faded and old. She inspires sweet thoughts by her manners and charming, interesting mentality. Just the other night she was sitting in a box at a theater, sharing an evening's enjoyment with several other play-goers, when a young man appeared on the stage and claimed her attention.

"I saw that man's father play with Charlotte Cushman thirty years ago," she remarked to a man who sat behind her.

"You must have been brought in on a pillow," he answered.

Now, why in the world don't men cultivate cleverness like that? Not one in forty would have had the tact and quickness to have made that reply. I can't prove that statement, of course, but I'd bet a good deal on it if I could just the same.—Chicago Times-Herald.

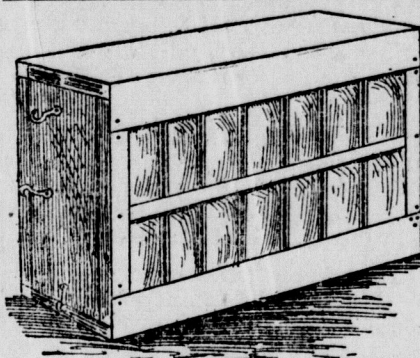


Comb Sections.

The most attractive way of offering honey to purchasers is the pound sections. These are made of thin board,

one-eighth inch thick is usual, two pieces are of 5 1/2 inches long and 2 wide, the other two are a quarter inch thick, 5 inches long and 1 1/2 wide. These are nailed together with 3/4-inch cigar box nails.

FOUND SECTION. The eighth-inch space on each side of the frame is to receive a sheet of glass, of which the sides are made when the sections are filled by the bees. A small piece of comb is glued to the top of the frame, to induce the bees to begin work, as well as to secure straight combs. White glue is used for this. These section boxes are fitted in frames, three in each, so as to fit in the cover of the hive. Thin boards to separate the combs and keep them in the sections, are placed between the frames of sections. It is not necessary to keep these sections on the hive after



CRATE AND SECTIONS FILLED.

they are filled; it is customary to take them out and put them in boxes ready for shipment, when the best time comes for selling the honey. Fig. 2 shows a box filled with sections of which there are two rows of seven each in the box. The boxes are closed by a lid fit in, in one end, and fastened by hooks as shown.

Feeding Apples to Cows.

We do not wonder that there is so strong prejudice against allowing cows, and especially milk cows, to eat apples. For the most part it is well grounded, says the Boston Cultivator. While it is possible to give a milking cow a few ripe apples without drying up her milk perceptibly, that is not the kind of apples she usually gets. If the cow is in an orchard where apples are falling, she runs every time she hears one drop and eats it greedily, however wormy, sour, green and bitter it may be. All apples have some malleic acid in them, even including those that we call "sweet." This malleic acid, together with the tannin that is found in the apple peel, and especially in green, small apples, contracts the cow's stomach. If she eats much of such fruit it gives her the colic. The cow's stomach wasn't made to digest such stuff, and so sure as it is put into her stomach there are riot and rebellion. Every one knows that giving vinegar to cows and rubbing her udder with vinegar will dry her off. We believe that allowing cows to eat apples, even if they are ripe, has a bad effect on their milk production.

The Causes of Rust.

There is not so much rust in grain prevalent of late years as used to be the fact, and the proportion grows less as the country grows older and the amount of vegetable matter in the soil decreases. Rust in small grain is due to a fungus growth which is most prevalent in hot, damp weather. The air is always filled with bacteria, and when these are brought into contact with the grain by rains, the leaves absorb them with the moisture and produce a sappy condition that can not resist disease. This is especially liable to be the case with grain that has had an excess of nitrogenous fertilizer and too little of the mineral plant food that gives firmness to the stalks. One of the advantages of using potash and phosphate on grain crops is that these minerals insure clean, bright straw and well-filled heads of grain.

Cheap Way to Fatten Animals.

Buy a piece of mountain land as fertile as possible; fence it up and clear out the undergrowth and sow in different kinds of grasses; also, clovers, both red and white; also, plant plum trees around in part of it very thickly; if possible have a clear, ever-running brook in the lot, and let the cattle and hogs run on all this patch. Then have a patch of corn and peas. Pull your fodder, also corn, when ripe. Pick what peas you need for seed and turn your beef cattle and hogs on this. After grazing on the pasture till fall let them eat the peas and vines, and then take them out and stall-feed them on the corn, to harden the meat. You will thus have corn, beef and fine pork and lard.—H. A. Cooley.

Topping Corn.

Old farmers can remember when it was common practice to cut off the tops of corn two or three weeks before harvesting it to let the sun in so as to ripen the ears better. It was then generally thought that the sun shining on the stalk was a great help to ripening. Now it is known that it is the sunshine on the leaves that enables them to draw carbon from the air to furnish sweetness to the stalk and starch to the grain. The stalk next the ear, which used to be left uncut until killed by freezing, is now known to be the richest in nutrition, next to that is the stalk

farther down, and poorest of all the stalk above the tassel and the tassel itself. This is only a blossom, and the male blossom at that. It has when dried hardly any nutriment, and even when green it has little saccharine matter.

Irrigation and Rain.

Flowers know the difference between a rainstorm and a drenching from the garden hose. You may deluge them with barrels from the hydrant, and they will at best simply hold their own. Generally they wither in the long, dry seasons, and that without regard to the artificial wetting they may receive from the gardeners. But let a little shower, however brief, fall upon them and they brighten visibly. The difference is that the rain brings down with it through the air or collects in the air a chemical quality that the vegetation needs. The rainwater may be as like that in the lake as two volumes of water can be, but when it has hidden the upper levels of the atmosphere, when it has traveled through the various stages of vapor and liquid, and has tumbled down through that retort of the air, it has become charged with elements that no man can give it, and the flower knows and recognizes it, as the first field flowers recognize it in the beginning.

Burning Weeds.

It is a mistake to let weeds go to seed in the garden or around the farm, under the impression that they can be destroyed if gathered in the fall and burned. In the first place, the job is apt to be forgotten until most of the weed seeds have been scattered. Even if a weed is burned, its seeds may not be destroyed unless a hot fire of brush is first made and the weed seeds are thrown on a mass of burning coals. If weeds are piled in heaps they burn slowly, and as the seed falls to the ground it is protected from burning by the strata of carbonic-acid gas that is found at the bottom of all slow-burning fires.

Improve Your Cattle.

It is probable that prices of beef will be higher during the winter, and if so there should be a profit in cattle. It may be that refrigerator beef will be an obstacle in the way, but the usurpation of the market by such beef has been due to the inferior cattle and the difficulty of getting a constant supply of choice beef in the East compared with that sent ready dressed from the West. When Eastern farmers become prepared to supply cattle of the best quality they will possess local advantages that will give them control of the home markets, but they must first improve their breeds.—Philadelphia Record.

To Keep Cider Sweet.

Pure sweet cider is only obtainable from clean, sound fruit, and consequently the apples should be carefully examined and wiped before grinding. That made from decayed fruit will be filthy and sour in the beginning, and nothing will make it sweet and fit to go into a human stomach. Good cider may be kept sweet several months by placing in each barrel immediately on making the following ingredients: Ground mustard, 4 ounces; salt, 1 ounce; ground chalk, 1 ounce; alcohol, 1 pint. Shake well and keep in a cool cellar.

Cracked Wheat for Young Chicks.

In wheat-growing localities it is always noticed that young chickens around the barns are always unusually thrifty during the wheat harvest. They pick up the scattered grains and soon get to the stage where they will acquire a full suit of feathers. There is no better material either to make growth or feathers than wheat in the grain. For very small chicks the grain must be cracked, but they soon become able to swallow whole wheat grains, which is a better whole feed for fowls than anything else.

Age Limit of Blackberries.

Blackberry stems or canes will last about three years, but the roots, if well cultivated, will live and produce new canes and fruit for many years. A recent bulletin from the United States Agricultural Department, at Washington, tells of a blackberry patch in Michigan that was planted in 1856, and is still in vigorous growth and bearing.

Farm Notes.

It will pay to grow cow peas, pick the pods and use the vines. About twenty five bushels per acre can be secured of good land. Being very nitrogenous they make an excellent addition to the food of all kinds of stock if grown with corn.

Blight is depriving the market of the best varieties of pears. The Bartlett is giving place to the Keiffer, the latter being less liable to blight, but its fruit does not equal the Bartlett. Until some sure remedy is discovered for pear blight the Bartletts will become scarce every year.

If there is a poor place on the farm do not neglect it as worthless, but endeavor to improve it. It is possible that such a piece of land may require drainage or should be limed, and sometimes a green crop plowed under may make an improvement. The poorest of soils can be improved.

Tomatoes will not be so easily affected with rot if the vines are fastened to uprights or stakes. An excellent mode is to utilize one hoop to four stakes. Sharpen the stakes at the lower ends and drive them into the ground. The hoops should be fastened to the stakes with nails, and they will be found better than wire.

The land that produced potatoes this year may be infected with disease, and it will be proper to plant potatoes on some other location next year. It will be in order this fall to lime the potato plot, which will greatly aid in destroying the spores of fungi and thus assist in lessening the liability of scab or some other disease in the future. Potatoes taken from the land should be carefully examined before storing them for the winter, as any that are unsound will affect the whole.

Yours truly,
JAMES D. ROBERTS.

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SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 4, 1899.

Thus far the Dutch farmers in South Africa have shown themselves the superiors of the British regulars both in tactics and square fighting.

The report that through an error Spain failed to cede three or four insignificant islands of the Philippine group should afford a crumb of comfort to our disgruntled and distressed anti-expansionists.

Readers of the big San Francisco dailies will soon enjoy a much needed rest. The city election will be settled Tuesday and a return to journalistic sanity may be reasonably anticipated.

And now the army mule must bear the brunt of blame for the British disaster at Ladysmith. General Miles says the mules ran away with the guns and ammunition and left the British at the mercy of the Boers.

This is the first time in many years when the two great political parties of San Francisco have nominated clean and decent men for the municipal offices and yet a reading of the San Francisco daily papers would lead the average citizen to believe that none of the nominees are entitled to the support of the electors.

In 1864 the Democratic party deliberately declared in national convention that the war for the preservation of the Union and the government of this great country was a failure. The Democratic defeat in November of that year was so complete that it was 20 years before a Democrat occupied the White House. The present war being waged by our army in the Philippines was denounced at a big Democratic meeting in New York recently as "the most cowardly and unjustifiable war carried on in the history of republics." The Democratic platforms of Ohio and Iowa condemn the war only in less severe terms. To the average unbiased observer it looks very much as if these Bourbons were getting ready for another 20 years Rip Van Winkle sleep.

EDITORIAL COMMENT.

In fixing the date of Thanksgiving day so late in the month the president evidently took into consideration the feelings of the Democrats, giving them as long as possible to recover from the effects of the elections. The Republicans, too, will feel good enough to be able to wait a few days.—Omaha Bee.

Because the foe met on the field of battle has been a farmer is no argument against his ability to use a gun or his courage to stand behind it. The farmers' boys from Kansas made a splendid record in the Philippines and the Boer farmers of South Africa are making a similar one in Natal.—Chronicle.

LITERARY NOTES.

Variety and excellence are qualities that have not been lost sight of in making up the November Ladies' Home Journal. There are contributions by Ian Maclaren, Sir Henry Irving, by the author of "In His Steps," Clifford Howard, Mrs. Burton Kingsland and others. There are innumerable pictorial features, and practical, useful and helpful articles. By The Curtis Publishing Company, Philadelphia. One dollar per year; ten cents per copy.

Albert W. Smith, who contributes some delightful nonsense verses to the November Ladies' Home Journal, is a member of the faculty of the Leland Stanford, Jr., University. In some respects there is a pretty close parallel between him and the late "Lewis Carroll." Mr. Smith is instructor in mechanical engineering, and turns to frolicsome verse for recreation, just as Mr. Dodgson alternated his works on higher mathematics with such exquisite foolishness as "The Jabberwock," "The Hunting of the Snark," etc.

THE CEREMONY OF THE HAT.

When Polite Society Demands of the Man to Raise or Remove His Head-gear.

"The ceremony of the hat is somewhat more punctilious than formerly," writes Mrs. Burton Kingsland of "Good Form for All Occasions," in the November Ladies' Home Journal. "A man awaits the lady's recognition before he raises his hat to her. He also raises his hat when presented to a woman, when meeting and taking leave of her, when about to address her, or when she first speaks to him—for whatever reason, if he passes her on a stairway or in front of her in a public conveyance, theater or elsewhere—indeed, whenever the least apology would be in order; when he offers his services in any way, even tacitly, or shows her some trifling courtesy; and he should always raise his hat when acknowledging her thanks. A man should pay the same mannerly tribute to her sex when a woman enters an elevator, and remain uncovered during her stay therein. He should also raise his hat upon recognizing an acquaintance who has a lady with him. If the friend with whom he may be bows to a lady, he should show the same courtesy, although she may be unknown to him. Should a lady be with him and recognize a friend, he should lift his hat."

DOES THE DEVIL GET HIS DUE?

[Written for THE ENTERPRISE.]

No thought of ill, to all good will, though all bear ill to you,
To all be true, through good and ill, though all to you untrue;
Be wise today! Today who tries will win to wisest view:
The poorest here may, "Over There," hold share in richest pew.
The richest here—well, "Over There," the Devil gets his due—
If hard he try, through needle's eye, the rich may reach a pew.

We pray release to blessed peace, the stronger and the weak;
For all we pray both night and day, and every day we seek
The rich man's greed to lessen, 'ere his victim's vengeance wreak;
The poor increase and blessing on his humble wage each week.
I'm doubtful if my blessing it will change the rich man's view;
Let him profit by the lesson 'ere the Devil gets his due—
The rich win richest blessings, lending succor to the weak.

I pleaded long with fervor a favored friend of mine;
I prayed the father's blessing that he toe the proper line;
My friend kept on transgressing—he confessed all the time;
He "kicked the bucket," over—went to Hades lying through;
The Lord would not be honest else the Devil got his due—
My friend in Hell or Heaven will toe the foremost line.

Lo there, that dapper fellow, with the sal-low cheek, and hair
So spare on lip and yellow, how he blandly cheats on here—
Lo, the peevish fellow who doth pilfer out his fare—
Will they never pass St. Peter when they've climbed the golden stair?
Will they sink to bluest "Blazes" to imfithe the hottest air?
You'll ride to Hades fearless if on earth you pay no fare.

Behold the finest fellow that foots this world's stage,
At night he's passing mellow, with his fellows he's the rage—
He's a dandy, dashing fellow but he hasn't wrought a pize—
His book of life full idle lies with many tears strained through;
Are good fellows scarce in Heaven? Must the Devil get him, too?
Sits this world's finest fellows where the fires the hottest rage?

DANIEL FLORENCE LEARY.

Surmounting a Difficulty.

A busy government clerk hurried into an avenue pie foundry during the half hour allowed the department employees for luncheon. There were many little tables about, and each one was attended to by an ebony hued servant, who floated back and forth from a long counter that acted as a sort of a coal station, laden with apple dumplings, deviled crabs, tripe and oysters and other similar dainties so familiar to the ordinary luncheon.

"Bring me a sandwich and a glass of milk," called the busy government man. The negro bolted away and quickly returned with the desired food and drink. The clerk stowed away the leaden sandwich and floated it with the lactal fluid.

"My check, in a hurry," he shouted to the dandy. The waiter pulled forth pad and pencil and began to laboriously inscribe weird characters on the paper. Twice did he seem to finish the writing when he would stop, look at the result and tear up the bit of paper. At the third attempt the customer called again impatiently for the bill of damage.

The negro made a final effort and handed the clerk the check, on which was written, "One piece pie, one milk."

"Here," said the young man as he looked at the slip of paper, "I didn't order pie."

"I know, boss," replied the abashed servant, "but pie and a sandwich costs jes' the same, an I can't spell sandwich."—Washington Post.

Why Are All Widows "Charming?"
"Now, I should like to ask you why men always speak of a widow as a 'charming widow,'" said a pretty Kirkwood girl. "There is a young widow at Kirkwood, and I am free to admit that she is charming, but she isn't any more charming than a dozen—yes, than at least 30—Kirkwood girls whom I could mention, and yet I have never heard a man refer to her except as the 'charming widow.'"—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

CHAT OF THE CHURCH

WHAT IS GOING ON IN THE RELIGIOUS WORLD.

News Notes from All Lands Regarding Their Religious Thought and Movement—What the Great Denominations Are Doing.



It is sometimes said that common sense is the most uncommon of all admirable qualities, and yet we continue to denigrate it by a title that implies that it is so widely diffused that almost every one not an idiot possesses it. The reason that common sense is so unusual is evident the moment you reflect that it largely consists in seeing things as they really are. Most of us look at the facts with which we have to deal through colored spectacles. We have our prejudices, and the worst of it is that we are not conscious of them, and therefore, cannot rid ourselves of them by an effort of will. We are constitutionally hopeful and foreboding, courageous or timid, and this predominant mood colors our judgment. This twist in our perception just robs us of that sanity and correctness of view which belong to those rare beings who have common sense. Probably it is impossible to help people to acquire this faculty by any admonition or training. Experience is the best and almost the only teacher. But you have conferred a lasting benefit upon the average man when you have succeeded in creating a wholesome suspicion in his mind that it is just possible that the goodness of the common sense of other people is not measured by his own ideas of things.—Catholic Universe.

He Careth for You.

Sweet gleam of sunshine, blessed truth,
Sweet balm to hearts that throb with pain,
In light or darkness, age or youth,
He careth! Life cannot be vain.

He careth—He, the king of all,
For me, the least of earth, He cares,
He proffers sweet who drank the gall,
He gives the crown, the cross He bears.

He careth—Not an hour flies on
But o'er our steps His care we see;
And when the race of life is done,
He careth still for you and me.
—Minnie Mosher.

Sentence Sermons.

The direst poverty is poverty of soul.
The only way to have a friend is to be one.
The Sabbath is the savings bank of life.

He that would have the fruit must climb the tree.

It is better to be remembered in a good man's prayers than in a rich man's will.

That is not the best sermon that makes the hearers go away talking to one another and praising the preacher, but that which makes them go away thoughtful and serious, and hastening to be alone.—The Watchman.

Interesting the Japanese.

Representatives of the American board used the lantern effectively in one of their recent evangelistic tours in Japan. They secured the largest theaters in the places visited, advertised their purposes, and by distributing tickets secured large audiences. They would first entertain their audiences with pictures of a secular order, then they would tell the story of the prodigal son, illustrated with Japanese pictures. A second lecture told of the good Samaritan, and that the natives were impressed was shown by the large sale of Bibles and tracts.

Sick Sheep Would Follow.

A friend, says Mr. Moody, who was traveling in the East, heard that there was a shepherd who still kept up the custom of calling his sheep by name. He went to the man and said:

"Let me put on your clothes, and take your crook, and I will call them, and see if they will come to me."

And so he did, and he called one sheep, "Mina, Mina," but the whole flock ran away. Then he said to the shepherd:

"Will none of them follow me when I call them?"

The shepherd replied: "Yes, sir, some of them will; the sick sheep will follow anybody."

"I'm not going to make any application," said Mr. Moody, "I leave that to you."

Giving Truth First Place.

Who is not thankful that the time is approaching, if it has not arrived, when the student of the Bible may lay down the geographer's and geologist's and chronologist's burden? Shakespeare is better worth our study than the number of ways his name can be spelled, or the Baconian theory, or even his original sources. The setting of divine truth is earthly and of its own day, or it would not be intelligible; but the truth is available. For men to-day to ignore the changeless truth for questions about the scientific conceptions of Abraham, is to live in a cellar until the final theory of light is found, or go hungry out of respect to chyme and chyle. The man who concerns himself as a scholar with the theories of the origin of the Bible's light and life-giving power must as a man walk in the light, and as a man taste and see, if the man inside the scholar is to know the way and have strength to walk it.—Sunday-school Times.

All Over the World.
There are reported to be 100,000 proselytes from Judaism, and the gospel is

preached by Jewish lips in over 600 pulpits in America and Europe.

The Presbyterian board will soon send out a medical missionary to Manila.

D. L. Moody says he owes his conversion to the efforts of his Sunday school teacher.

The Presbyterian Church of England has increased by 1,805 communicants in the last year.

There are fifty-six deaconess institutions in the world, comprising over 800 deaconesses and probationers.

The United Brethren Church has recently opened a kindergarten and primary school at Ponce, Porto Rico.

There are four Catholic churches in the Klondike region, at Dawson, Selkirk, Hunker Creek and at Last Chance Creek.

The Y. M. C. A. carries on work in four different places in Havana. One of these places is permanent headquarters and the other three are tents.

The American board of Japanese missions reports that the chief opposition to Christian missions in that country is not from the heathen priests, but from the Japanese agnostics.

The Archbishop of Montevideo, Mgr. Soler, has planned to build a chapel and hospital in Palestine, near Jerusalem, for the benefit of the Uruguayan pilgrims to the Holy Land.

The average pastorate in the Presbyterian Church is reported as eight years and eight months, the average service of ministers as stated supply is two years and five months, and the average of ministerial service, including both pastors and stated supplies, is five years and seven months.

Interest in the medical mission in foreign lands is constantly increasing. Natives in the north of Africa come long distances for treatment, and wild Bedouin characters, encouraged by the Sultan and living in lawless independence, who treated their own women as cattle, are singularly amenable to the women missionaries.

STANDS THE TESTS.

Typewritten Matter Proved to Be More Durable than Any Other.

Now the typewriter has almost superseded the pen in commercial life, the question of the permanency of the writing done by the machine is one of considerable importance. Recent tests show that the impressions made by a typewriter are more lasting than the ordinary pen-and-ink writing.

The writing of a typewriter has been submitted for seven days to the action of the following reagents: Petroleum, ether, alcohol, water, strong chlorine water, a mixture of ether and alcohol, 3 per cent. oxalic acid, 10 per cent. citric acid, 10 per cent. hydrochloric acid, 10 per cent. tartaric acid and 4 per cent. sodium hydrate.

As to the results of this severe test, there was no visible action, except that in the case of the chlorine water and sodium hydrate, the writing was turned brown in consequence of the destruction of the methylene blue and a part of the Prussian blue. In spite of partial bleaching the writing was still very distinct and readily legible.

Another test was of the relative permanency of good fluid ink and of the ink used upon the typewriter upon plain white paper with the pen and the machine. Thirty-one hours after the one had been made on the typewriter, the sheet was immersed for five minutes in a strong solution of hydrogen dioxide.

Five times the volume of distilled water was added, and the sheet was completely covered with the solution, and allowed to remain in the sunlight eighty-four hours. On being removed, washed and dried, it was found that, while the inscription with the ordinary ink was scarcely discernible, that made by the typewriter was clear and distinct.

The Bicycle Giant.

A rider using a wheel of 120-gear, according to the Scientific American, becomes, in effect, a striding giant. Every revolution of the crank carries the wheel forward thirty-one and one-third feet. This requires two strokes, one with each foot and is consequently equivalent to two steps taken by a walker. The average space covered by a man in two steps is five feet, so that, preserving about the same proportion of distance to height, a man who should undertake to keep even pace with a high-geared bicycle would need to be at least thirty-five feet tall!

Put Straight.

"It's a shame," said the summer boarder, "for you to waste so much land on that pigpen, when you might turn it into a beautiful lawn."

"Nay," replied the farmer, who knew his business; "the pen is mightier than the sword."—Philadelphia North American.

Anything but Vacant.

"Who owns that vacant lot next to yours?" asked Mr. Bloomfield of Mr. Belvedere.

"There is no vacant lot next to mine," "I thought there was."

"No; it is full of weeds."—Pittsburg Chronicle.

Plague of Spiders in Japan.

Spiders are a serious plague in Japan. They spin their webs on the telegraph wires, and are so numerous as to cause a serious loss of insulation. Sweeping the wires does little good, as the spiders begin all over again.

Nature's Danger Signal.

Mildew is one of the danger signals that nature hangs out. Whenever and wherever it is visible, be on your guard. It means calamity to all organic life! The only remedy is unlimited fresh air and sunshine.

As a silent partner the hen-pecked husband fills the bill.

A COLONY OF YONSONS.

Many of That Name in Business in a Wisconsin Town.

"Up in the central part of Wisconsin," said a Chicago traveling man who had got tired talking about the trusts, "there is a town that is inhabited almost exclusively by 'Yonsons.' The name of the man who keeps the hotel is 'Yonson,' the drug store on the corner is owned by a man named 'Yonson,' the proprietor of the establishment that uses our goods is a Mr. 'Yonson,' and I noticed when I was riding up town from the station that the grocer and the butcher were both 'Yonsons.'"

"What's the matter here? I said to the bus driver. 'Haven't you any people in this town who don't belong to the 'Yonson' family?'"

"Vail, Ay tank dare been von or two," he replied.

"What's your name? I asked."

"Yonson," he replied.

"I was about to make some further inquiries as to the 'Yonson' family, but at that moment we passed the public laundry, and, looking at the square, red sign above the door, I read: 'Yip Yonson, Laundry.'"

"Inside the Chinaman who owned the concern was busy ironing and permitting his pigtail to hang down his back. I am almost convinced now that some of those 'Yonsons' are frauds."—Chicago Times-Herald.

Bathing and Nose Blowing.

A number of people come home from the seaside quite deaf, and very many, if not deaf, are much harder of hearing than when they left home. The cause of this is blowing the nose after bathing.

Of course one blows his nose because there is some salt water in it, which makes him uncomfortable. This water he forces into the little eustachian tube that runs from behind the nose to the ear. Here the water remains for days, and the particles of salt set up inflammation. The next step is that the eustachian tube gets blocked and remains more or less so permanently, causing partial deafness.

You should always wait some time after your bath before blowing your nose, and then you should do it gently.

Shrewd Advice.

The virtues of a keen business man are often negative rather than positive. It is said that a great broker once told his son that only two things were necessary to make a great financier.

"And what are those, papa?" the son asked.

"Honesty and sagacity."

"But what do you consider the mark of honesty to be?"

"Always to keep your word."

"And the mark of sagacity?"

"Never to give your word."

His Remedy.

The other day a little stenographer in a down town office begged some workmen who were putting up a new telephone not to place it so high on the wall as they were doing.

"You see," she said, "I have to use it as much as any one, and I am so short that I can hardly reach it."

"Oh, well, miss," said the humorist in charge of the work, "you can raise your voice, can't you?"—Boston Transcript.

Knew What He Wanted.

The Amiable Plutocrat—But riches do not bring happiness.

The Unamiable Pauper—But I ain't lookin' fer happiness. All I want is comfort.—Indianapolis Journal.

E. E. CUNNINGHAM,

REAL ESTATE

—AND—

INSURANCE

LOCAL AGENT FOR THE

South San Francisco Land and Improvement Co.

...AGENT...

HAMBURG-BREMEN,

PHOENIX of Hartford, Connecticut,

—AND HOME of New York

FIRE INSURANCE COMPANIES.

House Broker, Notary Public.

OFFICE AT POSTOFFICE,

Corner Grand and Linden Avenue,

SOUTH SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.

TOWN NEWS.

Sunshine and showers.
Blue skies and green fields.
Good opening here for a tailor.
Subscribing for your home paper.
The Hallowe'en ball was a success.
The new race-track will open today.

Miss Alice Winter of Honolulu is a guest of Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Martin.

Mr. D. Greenleaf of Alameda is visiting with his sister, Mrs. W. J. Martin.

Mr. Greer, brother-in-law of the late Frank Nunes, was in town Wednesday.

Services at Grace Mission Sunday at 11 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Sunday-school 10 a. m.

Work is progressing satisfactorily on the extension of the double track electric railway to Baden station.

We regret to learn that Mrs. Rachel McCrimmons is lying at the point of death at her home in Alameda.

It is time to get your turkey fat. Governor Gage has proclaimed Thursday, Nov. 30th, as Thanksgiving Day.

Mr. J. L. Wood is engaged in painting the new barn recently erected for Frank Miner on Commercial street.

Opening day at Tanforan Park. Don't forget it. You can bet your money on the bob-tailed nag or you can bet it on the bay.

Mr. J. L. Wood has just finished a very convenient and complete cow stable for our local dairyman, Mr. Joseph J. Nessier.

On Monday the infant son of Mr. and Mrs. Hoffman died at the age of five months. The funeral took place on Wednesday.

Mr. Thomas Gear, a brother-in-law of our fellow-townsmen Mr. E. C. Collins, is here from Auburn, Cal., and has secured a position at the packing-house.

A recent order of the Postoffice Department is that all mail matter between the United States and Porto Rico shall be subject to domestic rates of postage.

The father of Deputy Constable Frank McMahon, who was recently scalded by the blowing out of a tube on the Spreckels ferry boat Alliance is recovering and will soon be all right again.

Needed badly; some one to start another cottage building movement in the town. Every day new people are looking for houses and can't find them. There is no risk whatever in building cottages. It will pay and pay well.

The ground is now in superb condition for plowing and the season for planting trees and lawns slipping roses and making improvements in grounds and gardens is here. Don't neglect improving your homes. It will pay every way.

The great rush of work at the new race track is about over with the opening for business, but there yet remains much to be done to make Tanforan Park what its owners and managers design it to be, the finest and most complete racing track on this coast.

W. J. Andrews, formerly employed by the Western Meat Company, has returned to our town again after an absence of eighteen months, and has purchased the meat market and business of Joseph V. Pidgeon. During his absence Mr. Andrews enlisted and served with our army in Cuba and was in both the daring charges at San Juan Hill.

The following list of letters remains unclaimed at the Postoffice, South San Francisco, San Mateo county, Cal., November 1, 1899:

John Brennan, Wm. Coghlan, Humphrey Oddum, Peter Ratto, Tony Reed, Charles Stevens (2), Charles Swanson, John Vandervouth, H. Yamagata (2). Foreign—Giovanni Bortolo, Antonio Narizo Soares.

E. E. Cunningham, P. M.

The new race-track of the Western Turf Association will open for business at Tanforan Park today. It is intended to begin racing at 1:30 o'clock and finish at 4 o'clock p. m. Doubtless this event will be witnessed by a large number of our own citizens. The attendance from San Francisco, San Mateo, San Jose, Redwood City, Burlingame and other points on this side of the bay will be very large. The complete list of officials of the Western Turf Association was completed yesterday. It is: Presiding Judge, J. J. Burke; Associates Harry Kuhe and E. Smith, Starter J. F. Caldwell, Patrol Judge E. J. Power, Timers R. J. Harvey and Ralph Tozier, Handicapper and Clerk of the Scales, Norman Brough. Entry clerks at Tanforan and Ingleside, Richard Randolph and John Bronner. The Board of Stewards consists of Joseph Cairn Simpson, J. C. Kirkpatrick, W. J. Martin, Chas. L. Fair and J. J. Moore.

On Monday as James P. Sweeney, a well known and highly respected citizen, living at the cottage on Mission road, near Union Park, was driving in his buggy from his blacksmith shop to Colma, he was run into by car No. 21 of the San Francisco and San Mateo Electric Railroad, and thrown from his buggy in front of the car, receiving injuries from which he died about 2 o'clock of the same day. The testimony at the Coroner's inquest held on Monday and Tuesday, but uncompleted when this paper went to press, was in effect that Mr. Sweeney was driving on one track and the electric car was ap-

proaching him from the rear, but on the other track; that the motorman seeing the train, rang the gong when about 100 feet from Mr. Sweeney and that when the car had approached within ten to fifteen feet, for some unknown reason, Mr. Sweeney suddenly pulled his team across the track in front of the car, which was going at the rate of six miles an hour.

The Western Turf Association will open their new track at Tanforan Park, tomorrow, Saturday, November 4th, and there is every certainty that a successful season of racing will be inaugurated. Racing will commence each day at 1:30 p. m., and should therefore be over never later than 4:30 p. m., which, as the days grow shorter, will enable visitors to be home before dark. The train service, as will be found from the schedule published in the Association's advertisement in another column, has been framed to meet the convenience as much of residents in the districts outlying San Francisco as of that city itself, thus giving country people an opportunity to enjoy the exhilarating pleasure of a good day's racing, which has hitherto been denied them except at the cost of much trouble. The Grand Stand and the entire plan and construction of the track make it a racing plant second to none in all particulars in America, at least that is the opinion of traveled horsemen who have for the past two Sundays been visitors to the scene of operations. The management have recently made their announcements of appointments and they meet with the entire approval of racing men. J. J. Burke will preside in the judges' stand and have as associates Harry Kuhl and E. F. Smith. Mr. Burke presided at Bay District track and Oakland for two seasons, and there is hardly a race track in the East that has not sought the benefit of his experience, perspicacity and integrity. Mr. Kuhl has been acting as associate to Capt. Reece at Hawthorne and knows racing and turf law from A. to Z. Mr. Smith was Secretary of the State Agricultural Society and acted in the stand at Ingleside last year. Norman Brough, than whom there is no more experienced man in his business, will act as clerk of the scales. James F. Caldwell, whose excellent work at Los Angeles last week shows him to be in as good form as when he made his national reputation, will be starter, and E. J. Power, patrol judge, another good selection. The programme for Saturday comprises six races, all for purses of \$400, \$500 and \$600 in value, and is sure to attract the very best class of horses, of which there are more in San Francisco and vicinity than at this season in any previous year. The accessibility of the track to Belmont, Burlingame and San Mateo will bring Society out in full force and smart equipages will be seen in numbers the opening day. The benefits, which enterprises and undertakings of this character, conducted by business men of standing on a high plane, bring to a community, can be estimated on a little reflection as to the money put in circulation and the channels into which it flows. Hay, grain and feed merchants, hotel and lodging house proprietors, restaurant keepers, and hundreds of other trades and businesses all alike are benefited by the existence of a high class race track in their midst, and on that account is worthy of public patronage and support.

GRAND JURORS DRAWN.

The following grand jurors were drawn Thursday and ordered to appear in the Superior Court and organize Tuesday, November 14th: Frank S. Martin, H. Kelly, A. S. Barron, H. Koop, F. B. Roach, R. D. Savage, John Kinnear, S. G. Goodhue, G. R. Sneath, C. G. Oswald, P. Ferriter, H. B. Adair, W. H. Brown, J. R. Walker, John Gonzales, B. D. Weeks, P. McCarthy, J. E. Doane, W. W. Beeson, B. Sheehan, Henry Wiegerson, W. H. Swift, L. J. Frank, J. N. Winter, C. J. Betin, A. Sturla, A. M. Robson, R. E. Steele, J. W. Glennan.

IMPORTANT NOTICE.

MAIL FOR SOLDIERS AND SAILORS IN THE PHILIPPINES.

POSTOFFICE DEPARTMENT, WASHINGTON, D. C., Sept. 12, 1899. Order No. 593.

The Director of Posts at Manila, Philippine Islands, reports that the large numbers of letters addressed to soldiers and sailors at that office are undeliverable, through the failure of the sender to place on the envelope the name of the company and regiment, or other organization to which the addressee belongs.

Postmasters are directed to inform their patrons of this fact, either personally, through the press, or in any other feasible way that can be done without expense to the Department, and that all mail matter addressed to persons connected with the United States Service in the Philippine Islands must, to insure delivery, not only bear the name of the addressee, but the full designation of the particular branch of the service to which he belongs, viz.: if to a soldier, it must bear the name of his company and regiment; if to a sailor, the name of his vessel, and if in any other branch of the public service, the designation of that branch.

CH. EMORY SMITH, Postmaster-General.

CROSSED THE DARK RIVER.

"Ashes to ashes, dust to dust." These sad and solemn words have been once more repeated above the mortal remains of one of our fellow-townsmen, one who one short year ago, in the bloom of manhood, was full of life and hope.

On Friday, October 27, 1899, after but a few brief weeks of serious illness, at St. Mary's Hospital, San Francisco, Frank Nunes, at the early age of 29 years, passed from this life to the boundless realms beyond the dark river.

Frank Nunes was a native son of this Golden State, born at Petaluma. He was a young man of sterling worth, well known and universally respected in this little town, where he had completed the construction of two cozy little cottages only a short time prior to being stricken by the fell disease which, alas! proved fatal. Seized with hemorrhage of the lungs his ailment rapidly developed into consumption and he went to St. Mary's Hospital for treatment. Medical skill, however, proved of no avail. His remains were removed to his old home at Petaluma, where they were tenderly laid at rest by loving hands on Monday last, Oct. 30th.

Answered His Own Letter.

A certain young railroad man who has charge of a department in the auditing branch of his company's business had occasion recently to dictate a letter to the head of a corresponding department of another road. There was a point in dispute between the two railroads involving money, and this young official had taken a stubborn ground that the other official was totally at fault and advanced what seemed to him unanswerable arguments to prove it.

A short time after he had forwarded the letter he received a proposition from headquarters of the other railroad, which he accepted, and within a few days he became the head of the department with which he had been in dispute. The first letter which he found on file ready to be answered was his own of the point in question.

There was only one thing to do. He immediately dictated an answer to his own letter, refuting and repudiating its argument, and wound up by a heated insinuation that the writer of it was an unmitigated donkey. Of course, the letter was addressed to himself, but in his enthusiasm for the interests of his new employer he did not mind a little thing like that.—Chicago News.

Reaches Back to Adam.

The emperor of Japan is entitled to be considered the most aristocratic ruler on earth. The royal family of Japan has a genealogical tree which reaches to Adam. There have been 121 emperors of Japan, and they all belong to this family. The first one governed Japan just about 2,500 years ago. He was on the throne 300 years before Alexander the Great thought he had conquered the world. The Japanese have the history of all of their emperors from that time down to this and they assure you that the mikado is a lineal descendant of the first emperor.

Then There Was Trouble.

A well dressed, ladylike looking woman entered a car the other day with her little boy of about 6 years of age. On the conductor coming to collect the fares the lady handed her little son a quarter, he being nearer the door. The little fellow examined the coin carefully and then gave it to the conductor. Scarcely had the man returned the change than the youngster clapped his hands and, looking at his mother, exclaimed triumphantly: "Mamma, mamma, he has taken the bad quarter!"

WANTED—SEVERAL BRIGHT AND HONEST persons to represent us as Managers in this and close by counties. Salary \$800 a year and expenses. Straight, boldface, no more, no less salary. Position permanent. Our references, any bank in any town. It is mainly office work conducted at home. Reference. Enclose self-addressed stamped envelope. THE DOMINION COMPANY, Dept. 3, Chicago.

THE TURF.

WESTERN TURF ASSOCIATION. (Incorporated.) MEMBER AMERICAN TURF CONGRESS. TANFORAN PARK. TANFORAN PARK. TANFORAN PARK.

South San Francisco. San Mateo Co. Main Office, Parlor "A," Palace Hotel, San Francisco.

W. J. MARTIN, F. H. GREEN, President. Secretary and Manager. FIRST WINTER SEASON. FIRST WINTER SEASON. First Meeting, From NOVEMBER 4 to NOVEMBER 18, 1899, Inclusive.

Six high-class running races every week day, beginning at 1:30 p. m. Last race at 4 p. m. Beautiful country scenery, sunshine and fresh air. A model race track, superb grand stand and unexcelled accommodations.

—TRAIN SERVICE.— (S. P. Company. Third-street Station.) Local trains leave at 10:40 and 11:30 a. m.

Special trains at 12:40, 12:50 and 2:45 p. m., returning immediately after the last race at 5 p. m.

San Jose and Way Stations—Arrive at Tanforan at 12:50 p. m. Leave Tanforan at 3:10, 4:00 and 4:45 p. m.

Trains leave Valencia street ten minutes later than from Third street. All trains stop directly at the entrance to grand stand.

Last cars of all trains reserved for women and their escorts. No smoking. RATES—From San Francisco to Tanforan and return (including admission to grounds), \$1.25. Single round-trip tickets, 40 cents. Holders of Association badges may secure a twenty-four-ride coupon ticket, limited to thirty days, upon presentation of badge at Third or Valencia street stations for \$3.50.

Register all complaints without delay with the secretary and manager of the Association.



What is believed to be the oldest trade union in Chicago is the Journeymen Stonecutters' Association. It was formed in 1852, when Chicago was believed to be a place with a bright future, but which at that time was apparently a long way off. A pioneer contractor of that early day had some misadventures with his men and went to Eastern cities to recruit a force which would be subject to his influence. The boss thought that he had solved the labor question, but the new and old workmen banded themselves together, and the contractor had to come to time. Nine hours was a day's work, which, during the civil war, was reduced to eight. The stonecutters were the first of the skilled crafts to adopt the short day and have maintained it now for a generation, permitting no departure in any way from the rule. Fifty cents an hour is the pay. The organization is now in a prosperous condition, with work increasing and prospects brightening. M. J. Sullivan, the President, is now filling his eighth term as chief executive, while he has served many terms as business agent of his union.



M. J. SULLIVAN.

Industrial Notes. Fifty years ago 6-year-old children were employed in New England mills. Michigan's copper mines employ 5,000 more hands than at this time last year. Manufacturing industries of the United States employ nearly 5,000,000 persons. The American Equal Wage Union is the name of an organization started in Kansas. Laws expressly prohibiting boycotting exist only in Colorado, Illinois and Wisconsin. The agricultural laborers in the United States number over 2,500,000, and there are 5,000,000 farmers. The first recorded strike in the United States is that of the journeymen bakers of New York in 1741. The Brotherhood of Carpenters and Joiners have 60,000 members, being one-tenth of the whole number of men in this trade. The efforts of the Federation of Labor to introduce labor unions in the South are meeting with success of late. The organization of such unions in the cotton mills will probably put an end to the long-day system which gives the Southern manufacturers an advantage over those of the North. The dry season has been a serious matter with mill owners along the water courses of New England, as well as with the farmers. Not in many years has the Connecticut River been so low, and this is true of other streams as well. Supplemental steam power has had to be employed to an unusual extent, and factories that have to depend entirely upon water power have had a hard time.

When Children Smoked Pipes.

Every one has read that Hawkins introduced tobacco into England, and that King James inveighed against it. Elizabeth liked to sit on a low stool and watch Sir Walter Raleigh puffing away. Once she bet him that he could not tell the weight of the smoke in his pipe, but the philosopher won. In Anne's reign almost every one smoked. In Charles II.'s reign "children were sent to school with their pipes in their satchels, and the schoolmaster called a halt in their studies while they smoked." In 1702 Jorevin spent an evening with his brother at Garraway's coffee house, Leeds, and writes: "I was surprised to see his sickly child of 3 years old fill his pipe of tobacco and smoke it as audaciously as a man of three score; after that a second and third pipe without the least concern, as it is said to have done above a year ago."

There were about 470 coffee houses in London, besides five chocolate houses, in Anne's time. Smoking was general in them, and intoxicants could be also obtained, as well as coffee. Bishop Trevelyan was much hurt because Bishop Barnett had accused him of getting drunk in one of them on the 30th of January—a day of grief to Tories and all good churchmen.—Pitts-Dispatch.

Gone on Brush Land.

Farmers who have brushy land can make no better investment than in buying a few head of grade Angora nannies and a pure-bred buck. They will thrive on that which other animals will not eat, and will increase the value of the pasture by consuming that which hinders the growth of the grass. They will need but little care, are vigorous and healthy, and they breed so rapidly that the owner will soon have them graded up enough to have an income from their fleece. The meat is as palatable to most persons as good mutton, and they will soon furnish the most available supply of healthy, fresh meat the farmer can have during the summer months, as an ordinary family can consume a kid or young goat before any of the meat begins to become tainted even in the hottest weather.—Texas Stock and Farm Journal.

Every secret society has its "don'ts," but they are not a circumstance to its dues.

Not His Style. "A musician out of work, are you?" said the housekeeper. "Well, you'll find a few cords in the woodshed. Suppose you favor me with an obligato." "Pardon the pronunciation, madam," replied Peripatetic Padrosky, "but Chopin is not popular with me."—Catholic Standard and Times.

The Opportunity. "Bilkins got married rather suddenly, didn't he?" "Yes. Somebody gave him a railroad pass to New York good for two, and he didn't want to waste it."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

FOR SALE. One double-bed, one new lounge and other furniture. Inquire at Postoffice for particulars and prices.

REWARD!!! The South San Francisco Land and Improvement Company offer a reward of \$10 for information leading to arrest and conviction of person or persons maliciously damaging its property.

NOTICE. Patrons of the Postoffice at this place will please take notice that hereafter no money orders will be issued after 6:30 o'clock, p. m.

E. E. CUNNINGHAM, P. M.

MARKET REPORT. CATTLE—Market is fairly active and prices steady. SHEEP—Sheep of all kinds are selling at steady prices. HOGS—Hogs are selling at steady prices. PROVISIONS—Provisions are in fair demand at steady prices.

LIVESTOCK—The quoted prices are 10 lb (less 50 per cent shrinkage on Cattle), delivered and weighed in San Francisco, stock to be fat and merchantable.

Cattle—No. 1 fat steers 8 1/2@9c; second quality, 8@8 1/2c; Thin steers 7@8; No. 1 Cows and Heifers 7@7 1/2c; No. 2 Cows and Heifers 6 1/2@7 thin cows, 5@6c; Hogs—Hard, grain-fed, 22 lbs and under 5 1/2@5 3/4c; over 22 to 30 lbs, 5@5 1/2c; rough heavy hogs, 4 1/2@5c.

Sheep—Desirable Wethers, dressing 50 lbs and under, unshorn, 3 1/2@4; shorn, 3 1/4c; Ewes, unshorn, 3 1/2@3 3/4c; shorn, 3 1/4c; Lambs, 4 1/4@4 1/2c live wt. unshorn.

Calves—Under 250 lbs, alive, gross weight, 5@5 1/2c; over 250 lbs 4@4 1/2c.

WHEAT—Wheat—Wholesale Butchers' prices for whole carcasses: Beef—First quality steers, 7@7 1/2c; second quality, 7c; Third quality 6 1/2c; First quality cows and heifers, 6@6 1/2c; second quality, 5 1/2@6; Third quality, 5@5 1/2c.

Veal—Lambs, 6 1/2@7c; small, 5@6c; Mutton—Wethers, 7@7 1/2c; ewes, 6 1/2@7c; Spring Lambs, 7 1/2@8 1/2c.

Dressed Hogs—Hard, 8@8 1/2c. PROVISIONS—Hams, 12 1/2c; picnic hams, 9 1/2c; Atlanta ham, 9 1/2c; New York shoulder, 9 1/2c.

Bacon—Ex. Lt. S. C. bacon, 13c; light S. C. bacon, 12c; med. bacon, clear, 9c; Lt. med. bacon, clear, 9 1/2c; clear light, 10c; 10 1/2c; clear ex. light bacon, 12c.

Beef—Extra Family, bbl, \$14.50; do, hf-bbl, \$7.50; Family beef, bbl, \$13.50; hf-bbl, \$7.00; Extra Mess, bbl, \$13.00; do hf-bbl, \$6.75.

Pork—Dry Salted Clear Sides, heavy, 8 1/2c; do, light, 8c; do, Bellies, 9 1/2c; Extra Clear, bbls, \$17.00; hf-bbls, \$8.50; Soused Pigs' Feet, hf-bbls, \$4.25; do, kits, \$1.20.

Lard—Prices are 10 lb: Tes. 1/2-bbls. 50s. 20s. 10s. 5s. Compound 6 1/2 6 3/4 6 1/2 6 3/4 7 1/4 7 3/4 Cal. pure 7 1/2 7 3/4 7 3/4 7 3/4 8 1/4 8 3/4 In 3-lb tins the price on each is 1/2c higher than on 5-lb tins.

Canned Meats—Prices are per case of 1 dozen and 2 dozen tins: Corned Beef, 2s, \$2.30; 1s \$1.30; Roast Beef, 2s \$2.30; 1s, \$1.30.

Terms—Net cash, no discount, and prices are subject to change on all Provisions without notice.

IF YOU WANT GOOD MEAT

Ask your butcher for meat from the great Abattoir at South San Francisco, San Mateo County.

Union Coursing Park

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ADMISSION 25 CENTS. Ladies and Children Free.

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Bricks for Business Blocks, Dwellings, Roadways, Foundations, Sewers, Cisterns, Sidewalks, Mantels, Chimneys

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Now is the time to build brick houses. Why not have the best for your money

Plans and estimates of brick houses and dwellings furnished on application at prices to suit.

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South San Francisco, Cal.

South San Francisco Laundry

C. CRAFT, Prop'r.

Washing called for and delivered to any part of South San Francisco. Special attention paid to the washing of Flannels and Silks.

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Your patronage respectfully Solicited. Leave orders at BADEN CASH STORE,

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J. L. WOOD, Carpenter and General Jobbing Work.

Estimates Made, Plans Drawn.

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HENRY MICHENFELDER, Proprietor

Table and Accommodations The Best in the City.

Finest Wines, Liquors & Cigars.

Bowling Alley and Summer Garden in connection with the Hotel.

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Beer & Ice

—WHOLESALE—

THOS. F. FLOOD, AGENT.

For the Celebrated Beers of the

Wieland, Fredericksburg, United States, Chicago, Willows and

South San Francisco

BREWERIES

—AND—

THE UNION ICE CO.

Grand Avenue SOUTH SAN FRANCISCO.

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OUR BOYS AND GIRLS.

THIS IS THEIR DEPARTMENT OF THE PAPER.

Quaint Sayings and Cute Doings of the Little Folks Everywhere, Gathered and Printed Here for All Other Little Ones to Read.

Miss Seraphina Martha Newell Was thought by some to be quite cruel. And shall I tell you why?

On Saturdays she used to bake The pastry cakes, the tasty cake, And pastry known as pie.

To watch her was a fearsome sight!



She beat the eggs, both yolk and white; She whipped the cream with all her might, And stoned the raisins with delight!

That's why Miss Seraphina Newell Was thought by some to be quite cruel. —St. Nicholas.

What "Sing a Song of Sixpence" Means Sing a song of sixpence, a pocket full of rye; Four and twenty blackbirds baked in a pie.

When the pie was opened, the birds began to sing; Was not that a dainty dish to set before the king?

The king was in his counting house, counting out his money; The queen was in the parlor, eating bread and honey. The maid was in the garden, hanging out the clothes; Down came a blackbird, and snapped off her nose.

You all know this rhyme, but have you ever heard what it really means? The four-and-twenty blackbirds represent the twenty-four hours. The bottom of the pie is the world, while the top crust is the sky that overarches it. The opening of the pie is the day dawn, when the birds begin to sing, and surely such a sight is fit for a king.

The king, who is represented sitting in his parlor, counting out his money, is the sun, while the gold pieces that slip through his fingers are the golden sunbeams. The queen, who sits in the parlor, is the moon, and the honey is the moonlight.

The industrious maid, who is in the garden at work before her king—the sun—has risen, is the day dawn, and the clothes she hangs out are the clouds. The bird who ends the song by nipping off her nose is the sunset. So we have the whole day, if not in a nutshell, in a pie.

Grace Darling.

It is a brave thing to risk one's life to save that of another—and that is what a young girl, Grace Darling, did, many years ago.

Grace Darling's father was a light-house keeper and kept the Folkstone light, on one of the Farn Islands, off the coast of England.

One night a severe storm drove a vessel on the rocks of one of these islands and almost cut it to pieces.

The poor sailors, nine in number, clung to the ship and made a desperate fight for their lives, all through the night. Towards morning, when they were all but exhausted, they saw a little boat coming to them from the shore, tossing like a shell on the angry waves. To their surprise they saw a young girl alone in the boat coming to their rescue. With great skill she guided her boat to the wrecked ship and was able to carry the sailors, in safety, back to her father's lighthouse; for it was the light-keeper's young daughter who had done this brave deed.

Grace Darling's noble act was soon known throughout England, and numerous letters of congratulation and many beautiful medals were sent her. But our young heroine was a true girl and said, "she had only done her duty," and that she was glad she had been taught to row and swim and was so strong and fearless on the water.

If any of our young people were at the World's Fair in Chicago, a few years ago, you probably saw the very boat that Grace Darling rowed that morning through the storm.

Colonial Children at Table.

In a little book, printed in America about the time of the Revolution, and entitled "A Pretty Little Pocket Book," there are given a number of rules for the behavior of children at the table, which Miss Earle quotes in her "Home Life in Colonial Days."

They were not to seat themselves at the table until after the blessing had been asked, and their parents told them to be seated.

They were never to ask for anything on the table; never to speak unless spoken to; always to break the bread, not to bite into a whole slice; never to take salt except with a clean knife (there was one common saltcellar); and not to throw bones under the table.

One rule reads: "Hold not thy knife upright, but sloping; lay it down at right hand of the plate, with end of blade on the plate." Another, "Look not earnestly at any other person that is eating." When children had eaten all that had been given them, if they were "moderately satisfied," they were told to leave at once the table and room.

In many households the children were not allowed to sit at the table, but were compelled to stand by the side of the table during the entire meal. "I

know," writes Miss Earle, "of children not fifty years ago standing at meals at the table of one of the judges of the Supreme Court. He had a bountiful table, was a hospitable entertainer and well-known epicure; but children sat not at his board. Each stood at his own place and had to behave with decorum and eat in entire silence."

In some families children stood at a side-table; and trencher in hand ran over to the great table to be helped. In other houses they stood behind their parents, and food was handed them from the table. "This seems," comments Miss Earle, "closely akin to throwing food to an animal, and must have been among people of low station."

Belle's Answer.

Mrs. D. had invited some friends to dinner, and desiring to make a favorable impression she had previously cautioned her little daughter Belle as to her conduct at the table. Everything came off satisfactorily until the coffee-and-cake stage was reached.

"Will you have some cake, Mr. S?" asked the hostess of one of the guests. "No, thank you," answered Mr. S.

The same inquiry was made of the others, with varying replies, until little Belle was finally reached.

"Will you have some cake, Belle?" asked the mother.

"No," replied the little miss, abruptly. "No what?" sternly demanded the mother.

"No cake," answered little Belle, innocently, and Mrs. D. collapsed.

Funniest Sight of All.

"Well, Clara, what did you see in the country?" asked a father of his little 4-year-old daughter who had just returned from a visit to her grandparents. "Oh, just lots of funny things," was the reply, "and the funniest of all was the hired man unmilking the cows."

Of Course.

"What is the plural of man, Johnny?" asked the teacher of a small pupil in the grammar class. "Men," answered Johnny. "Correct," said the teacher. "And what is the plural of child?" "Twins," was the logical but unexpected reply.

Boys Must Be Scarce.

"Mamma," said little 5-year-old Tommy, "do only good little boys go to heaven?" "Yes, my dear," replied the mother. "Well," continued the youthful observer, "if that's the case boys must be rather scarce up there."

Answered His Own Letter.

A certain young railroad man who has charge of a department in the auditing branch of his company's business had occasion recently to dictate a letter to the head of a corresponding department of another road. There was a point in dispute between the two railroads involving money and this young official had taken a stubborn ground that the other official was totally at fault and advanced what seemed to him unanswerable arguments to prove it. A short time after he had forwarded the letter he received a proposition from headquarters of the other railroads which he accepted, and within a few days he became the head of the department with which he had been in dispute. The first letter he found on file ready to be answered was his own on the point in question. There was only one thing to do. He immediately dictated an answer to his own letter, refuting and repudiating its argument, and wound up by a heated insinuation that the writer of it was an unmitigated donkey. Of course, the letter was addressed to himself and signed by himself, but in his enthusiasm for the interests of his new employer he did not mind a little thing like that.—Chicago News.

Strategy of a Spendthrift.

A good story is told of a young man who, besides being of the spendthrift order, is a mimic and can imitate his father's voice to a nicety. Not long ago the young man wanted, without delay, some money to pay a bill, and he knew that his father would treat his request with cold contempt. Waiting till he knew that his father would be away he went to the telephone and rang up the office, calling for the cashier. The cashier was forthcoming, and when he was at the other end the young man imitated his sire's voice: "I say, Blank, if that scapegoat son of mine comes around and asks for \$100, don't give it to him. Only give him \$50." The cashier promised that he would fulfill the commands. Not long after the son called at the office and demanded \$100. He was refused by the conscientious cashier, and, apparently in anger, the young man contented himself with the \$50. When the old man reached the office there was a scene.

A Romantic Career.

The recent death in Italy of Giacomina Naretti ended a most romantic career. The son of poor Italian parents, Naretti learned the trade of a carpenter, and went to Africa during his country's early occupation of that continent. There his trade stood him in good stead. He attracted the attention of Emperor John of Abyssinia, for whom he built a throne, called the throne of Solomon. It was a modest wooden affair, but it excited the admiration and wonder of the dusky king. Later for Emperor Menelek he built a royal palace, and was then made a sort of minister of public works. He married an English woman, got rich, and lived in a palace of his own.

High-Speed Trains.

Records for high speed in express train service have been made on French railroads lately, showing an average of 54.5 miles per hour, including stops. Special compound locomotives of the four-cylinder type, designed for this service, are employed exclusively in these trains.—Pittsburg Post.

COIN FOR UNIVERSE.

DEMAND FOR MONEY THAT WILL BE THE SAME EVERYWHERE.

Talk of a Cosmopolitan Coin Is Not New—How It Would Prove a Boon to Travelers and Traders in All Countries.

For many years commercial men of all nationalities have spoken and written on the subject of the introduction of a system of coinage which should have a universal standard. The proposition has failed to meet with success on account of the difficulty in persuading the people of different countries to abandon their own systems of coinage, which appear to them part and parcel of themselves as much as their language itself.

"The time seems approaching," said a financier, "when it will be possible and perhaps advisable for the great nations of the earth to meet in convention and adopt a coin which shall be cosmopolitan, the weight and fineness of which might be determined by the convention and the minting of which might be entrusted to a body of experts made up of representatives from all the nations who care to enter into the project. It may be some time before this comes about, yet it would greatly facilitate international business, especially since large international transactions have come to be quite common. Such a coin would probably never supplant the coin local to the various countries in which also the cosmopolitan coin became current, yet with education taking such strides as it seems to be doing everywhere it ought not to be difficult to instruct the children in schools in the table of the proposed coin and give them practical illustrations in its use. Such a coin would not be welcomed enthusiastically by small traders in different countries who are wont to profit by the unfamiliarity of travelers with the coin of the realm and their natural bewilderment in attempting to fix in their minds the comparative value of articles considered in relation to the money they have always handled, but it would be a boon to the great traveling world's public, to our globe-trotting commercial travelers, to opulent tourists and to indigent emigrants. The current is surely in the direction of a universal harmonizing of commercial interests and the elimination of all the little lucky cards and a relegation of all things and people in trade to a sound basis of intrinsic merit."

"The subject of a cosmopolitan coin is not a new one," said a member of a banking firm. "In some of the aspects of the case it appears to be very desirable. It has been suggested that the various commercial nations agree upon a gold coin, of uniform weight and fineness, to be given a name which would be understood in most of the countries agreeing to its coinage. Each country is to coin its own pieces and to be responsible for their accuracy. The coin is to have on one side the stamp or legend of the country coining it and on the other its universal name. It will readily be seen that with such a coin in universal use, both in practice and accounts, commercial transactions would no doubt be greatly facilitated. I do not look, however, for its early accomplishment. Its desirability is not sufficient to overcome the long established customs of the various countries so as to lead them to relinquish the names and styles of their various coins. Conservative England, for instance, with its cumbersome system, is not likely to relinquish its pounds, shillings and pence and adopt the decimal system of France, Germany, Italy and the United States. And it is not likely that the latter would give up their quick and handy decimal system for that of England. On the whole, the idea is a very good one, but like many other good things—like the proposed metrical system, for instance—impossible of accomplishment for various reasons at present."

While Elopement with One She Found the Other. There is a Detroit who was a principal in one of the queerest elopements on record, declares the Free Press of that city. He was at a resort in the upper lake regions. Among the guests was a beautiful girl from the South, educated in a convent and unsophisticated as to the ways of the world. The Detroit found her one day vainly trying to cast a fly and taught her the trick. It took time; he did not believe in crowding her education, and they became very friendly. A natural result followed, and when he presented his case to her father the old gentleman, metaphorically speaking, tore up the sod. His daughter was engaged, this new lover knew it, and if he didn't drop the matter just where it was he would either be thrown into the lake or pumped full of lead.

The maiden thought a good deal of the man she had left behind, but the new infatuation was stronger, so an elopement was planned. When they went stealthily to the boathouse at night every craft was securely locked up except an Indian canoe. He was not an artist in propelling such a boat, but they "sailed" away. They kept close to the shore, but he grew overconfident, leaned suddenly toward her to renew some of his vows, and over they went. He managed to keep her afloat and shouted so lustily that the guide at a nearby camp rowed to the rescue.

She was soon stowed away beneath blankets, and he made the acquaintance of a lot of Southerners who had just arrived for hunting and fishing. He told his story, all were sympathetic and a messenger was hurried off into the country for a parson, as it was thought best to put an insuperable barrier in the way of the wrathful father. When the bride stepped forth for the ceremony one of the Southerners, pale

and excited, rushed to her. She hesitated but a moment before falling into his arms. The parson did his work, but her first love was the bridegroom. The Detroit found that he made up his mind in a flash that he would rather be a bachelor than fool for fishes.

Ants on Trees. Wherever ants abound upon trees and plants, it shows that the trees are infested with Aphis plant lice, which are doing the harm to be planted. These plant lice suck the juices of the plant, and secrete a sweet substance, which is much liked by the ants, who go among them gathering up this sweet substance, which is often called honey dew, as, where trees are very thickly infested with the Aphis it often drops from the trees in such quantities as to appear like dew underneath. These Aphis being attended by the ants are often called the ants' ows, as they are known to carry the Aphis from plant to plant, as one might move their cows to fresh pastures.

The destroying of the ants will not help the trees, but if the Aphis are destroyed by spraying with kerosene emulsion or a strong infusion of tobacco the ants will leave also.

Richard Whiteing, the author of "No. 5 John Street," is at work upon a new novel and also upon a series of papers for an American magazine.

George Brandes, the Danish critic, tells how Ibsen was once told in his praises of Russia. "A splendid country," he said; "think of all the grand oppression they have! Only think of all the glorious love of liberty! I engenders! Russia is one of the few countries in the world where men till love liberty and make sacrifices for it."

Kipling writes all his verse while humming tunes which are generally Irish, if William Strong, the artist, who visited Kipling before his illness, is correct. The interesting confession is given in the poet's words: "I like up, for example," he said, "the 'Wearing of the Green,' and hum it over an over, and the spirit moves me to write words to fit it." It is queer to note, now that the thing is mentioned, that "Mandalay" goes to the tune of "Wearing of the Green." Try it.

Victor Cherbuliez, of the French Academy, who has died at the age of 70, has sometimes been called the French Anthony Trollope; but except in fertility of production there was nothing in common between them. Cherbuliez wrote like a scholar and a gentleman, but his novels were often dull, and of late years he had been totally eclipsed by M. Anatole France. His critical writings were of great merit, for he had the advantage, uncommon in a literary Frenchman, of knowing several languages besides his own. He knew English and German literature thoroughly and his sympathies were proportionately wide.

A well-known English publisher, in the course of a conversation, has incidentally revealed the portentous fact that no fewer than 1,200 novels on the average are submitted to his firm alone in the course of every year. To find the total annual output of manuscript fiction it is hardly not necessary to multiply this number by that of the existing publishing houses, since a vast proportion of such manuscripts, of course, "go the rounds" from one unappreciative firm to another. But even when all due allowance has been made on this score, ample evidence remains of a waste of time and energy in the production of fiction which is depressing to contemplate. Of the annual 1,200 works submitted to the particular firm in question, only about half a dozen, it appears, gain acceptance.

LUCKY IN MONEY AND LOVE. The Vanderbilt Heir and His Pretty Fiancee.

Alfred Gwynne Vanderbilt, who will probably inherit the bulk of the \$100,000,000 fortune left by Cornelius Vanderbilt, is the second living son of the late steward of the Vanderbilt wealth. Alfred was educated in Yale. He was very popular among the students in the big university. While still in his studies Alfred fell in love with Miss Elsie

French, and he was quite impatient to be married. His father, however, persuaded him to wait until after his graduation and likewise until he had made a tour of the world before settling down. Miss French is only 18, and very beautiful. She is the daughter of the late Francis Ormond French. The future Mrs. Vanderbilt has a fortune of her own of nearly \$5,000,000.

"The Free German Rhine." Nikolaus Becker, who wrote the patriotic song, "They Never Shall Have It, the Free German Rhine," is to be honored by a monument at Gellenkirchen.

When a funeral is held on a Sunday, a man knows that he can invent no excuse for staying away that his wife will accept.

Engine Outruns the Wind in a Wild Burst of Speed. The time was May 30, 1879, between 6 and 7 o'clock p. m. The place was Jackson County, Missouri, on the Missouri Central, between Lee's Summit and Greenwood.

I was fireman and "Quiet Jack" was engineer, says a writer in the Kansas City Star. We called him "Quiet Jack" because he never spoke unless it was necessary in the line of duty. He was sober, careful and brave, and was reckoned as one of the safest men on the road.

On this particular day he was running a special passenger train with a good engine and three passenger cars, all full. We had stopped at Lee's Summit for supper, and moved out about five minutes before 6 o'clock. Some rain and hail were falling at the time, but it soon ceased. We were on a down grade and were pulling along at a rapid rate, under a light pressure of steam. We had passed Dr. Dunnington's house and the Elm Tree crossing. I saw Jack pull the sand lever. Then he opened the steam pipe, turning the steam into the somestack, thus creating a fierce draught through the fire box. The fire began to glow like the sun at noonday, and the coal melted away like snow shoveled into a river. Jack then pulled the throttle wide open, and the engine sprang forward like a hound let loose in sight of a deer.

"Conscience, man!" said I, "are we not going fast enough now?" Jack's only answer was a jerk of the head and a glance backward and another tug at the throttle.

I looked back, and there, not over twenty rods behind us, I saw what made my heart bound almost out of my body, and drew an exclamation of fear from my very soul.

A roaring, whirling tornado was following us, tearing up the tracks and whirling rails, ties and earth high in the air. And if it overtook us it would set us off the track in an instant, or, failing in that, would tear up the track in front of us and leave us a heap of burning, broken wreckage. The race was fairly on. The stake was 100 lives.

For the first seven seconds the roaring, writhing monster gained on us. I fancied I could hear the hoarse, cruel laugh of the demon of the storm, and see his huge arms and red hands as he tore up the rails and ties and hurled them toward us.

How fast one thinks at such times! Each second seemed an hour to me then. The race lasted fifteen seconds, but to Jack and me it seemed the half of a day.

I seized the shovel, tore open the fire-box door, and began piling in the coal, scattering it with a turn of the shovel over the surface of the fire, just fast enough to make the best fire and not smother it.

At each push or pull of the mighty arms that urged the drive wheels around we felt a new impulse given.

It seemed as if the engine was being urged on by some almighty power to still a greater rate of speed.

The first half of that quarter mile race was past. We could feel the breath of the monster as, not a rod behind the last car, it came roaring and tearing on. Five seconds more and it was two rods behind, and, oh, joy, it swerved and left the track.

RECENT INVENTIONS. String is not needed to tie a new paper bag which is square in shape and has a piece of tin attached to one side, with a sharp prong designed to impale the other sides as they are folded, when the prong is bent flat to fasten the sides.

A combined tent frame and cot has been patented having cross pieces attached to the uprights at each end of the tent to carry side strips, to which canvas sheets are fastened to form the cot, the height being adjusted by sliding the crosspieces on the posts.

For melting snow and ice on sidewalks a Russian has patented a hand-propelled roller, which is formed of two cylinders, the inner one being perforated, with openings in the outer one to admit air to the fuel chamber, to heat the roller as it is drawn along.

A California woman has designed a new "tea ball" for infusing the water in the teapot, comprising a perforated globe with an open neck with floating around the neck to keep the ball on the surface of the water and prevent the leaves from mixing with the tea.

Typewriter operators will appreciate a new indicator for use on tabular work, consisting of a curved finger attached to the base of the machine and extending upward to the paper, showing at a glance where the carriage must be set to write in the desired column.

To protect glass oil cans from breakage a Minnesota man has designed a case of wire netting fitting the can closely, with coils of spring wire threaded into the netting to stand out at right angles to the side of the can and receive any sudden blow which would otherwise break the can.

All Pledged to Marry a Poor Girl. A club exists in Vienna, the members of which are pledged to marry a poor girl. If, by chance or design, a member marries a rich girl, he is fined \$400, which sum is bestowed on some respectable but impecunious couple engaged to be married.

England's Poor. In England and Wales alone the enormous sum of £8,000,000 is annually expended on the relief of the poor, which is slightly less than double the amount necessary for the same purpose one hundred years ago.

A Boer Delicacy. This is a Boer delicacy: A great square slice is cut off a loaf made of coarse, unsifted meal, and covered with a thick layer of jam—preferably strawberry. A row of sardines is then placed on top, and the oil from the sardine box is liberally poured over the whole.

A Sweet Breath. The breath may be sweetened by a simple mouth wash of crystal permanganate of potash in a tumblerful of water.

Nearly all old women want to wear white.

Man's Most Attractive Age. "Thirty or thirty-five," says a woman who has evidently given some serious thought to the problem, "is, I think, the age when a man is at his most attractive stage. His manners are then modeled and his character formed; he has had some experience with the world and human nature, and consequently knows how to act and make allowances. He realizes, too, how utterly impossible it is to live on romance and flattery, which younger fellows fondly imagine possible; is more level-headed, practical, sensible, sincere, and just in his attachments. Not so liable to be led away with every pretty face, and, mixing with the world, has found out perhaps that 'all is not gold that glitters.'"

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CHASED BY A TORNADO.

Engine Outruns the Wind in a Wild Burst of Speed.

The time was May 30, 1879, between 6 and 7 o'clock p. m. The place was Jackson County, Missouri, on the Missouri Central, between Lee's Summit and Greenwood.

I was fireman and "Quiet Jack" was engineer, says a writer in the Kansas City Star. We called him "Quiet Jack" because he never spoke unless it was necessary in the line of duty. He was sober, careful and brave, and was reckoned as one of the safest men on the road.

On this particular day he was running a special passenger train with a good engine and three passenger cars, all full. We had stopped at Lee's Summit for supper, and moved out about five minutes before 6 o'clock. Some rain and hail were falling at the time, but it soon ceased. We were on a down grade and were pulling along at a rapid rate, under a light pressure of steam. We had passed Dr. Dunnington's house and the Elm Tree crossing. I saw Jack pull the sand lever. Then he opened the steam pipe, turning the steam into the somestack, thus creating a fierce draught through the fire box. The fire began to glow like the sun at noonday, and the coal melted away like snow shoveled into a river. Jack then pulled the throttle wide open, and the engine sprang forward like a hound let loose in sight of a deer.

"Conscience, man!" said I, "are we not going fast enough now?" Jack's only answer was a jerk of the head and a glance backward and another tug at the throttle.

I looked back, and there, not over twenty rods behind us, I saw what made my heart bound almost out of my body, and drew an exclamation of fear from my very soul.

A roaring, whirling tornado was following us, tearing up the tracks and whirling rails, ties and earth high in the air. And if it overtook us it would set us off the track in an instant, or, failing in that, would tear up the track in front of us and leave us a heap of burning, broken wreckage. The race was fairly on. The stake was 100 lives.

For the first seven seconds the roaring, writhing monster gained on us. I fancied I could hear the hoarse, cruel laugh of the demon of the storm, and see his huge arms and red hands as he tore up the rails and ties and hurled them toward us.

How fast one thinks at such times! Each second seemed an hour to me then. The race lasted fifteen seconds, but to Jack and me it seemed the half of a day.

I seized the shovel, tore open the fire-box door, and began piling in the coal, scattering it with a turn of the shovel over the surface of the fire, just fast enough to make the best fire and not smother it.

At each push or pull of the mighty arms that urged the drive wheels around we felt a new impulse given.

It seemed as if the engine was being urged on by some almighty power to still a greater rate of speed.

The first half of that quarter mile race was past. We could feel the breath of the monster as, not a rod behind the last car

Women's Doings.

SILLY CHAPERONAGE.

ONE of the foolish extremes of chaperonage is seen in the young girl constantly accompanied by her maid. Though the maid may not be a mite older than the young girl, it is considered the correct thing nowadays for her to be eternally tagging at the young girl's heels. There are times, to be sure—as at an evening party—when the maid can make herself indispensable in the dressing-room. But as a guardian of girlish propriety in broad daylight, when as a matter of fact the girl does not under ordinary circumstances—as walking on the street—need a protector, marks itself as utterly ridiculous. Verily, the girl of to-day sometimes suffers in her efforts to be swell.

Another ridiculous sample of chaperonage is the woman no longer young who is "protected" by a young married woman. This is a social sight that is seen every day in the week. The fact is, in a real emergency the woman chaperoned would have to look after the chaperon. But a girl of 18 with a "Mrs." tacked to her name is supposed to be the proper guardian angel of a woman of 28, perhaps, who knows how to take care of herself anyway.

How far to encourage the chaperon in this social foolishness is, after all, somewhat of a conundrum. This supposed-to-be proper personage, without doubt, is desirable, if not absolutely necessary, at times. There are occasions when an inexperienced young girl is more at ease, as well as safer, under the protecting wing of the chaperon. It is one of the things in this world that must be governed by good common sense. In short, the chaperon ought to be used, but not abused. Over-chaperonage on the other hand, takes away from the American girl her chief charm—self-reliance.

Forlorn May Yohe.

Miss May Yohe, in public life, Lady Francis Hope, in private, has been deserted by her titled English husband.

May was once an American actress, and she continues to earn a good living on the English stage. Lord Hope is notoriously impetuous, but he will some day become Duke of Newcastle, one of the proudest titles in England. His brother, the present duke, is in failing health, and does not want to see the actress become a duchess. It is at the instance of his family that Lord Francis has at last deserted his wife. As the Duchess of Newcastle, Lady Hope would rank above Duchess Consuela, of Marlborough.

Read Too Many Novels.

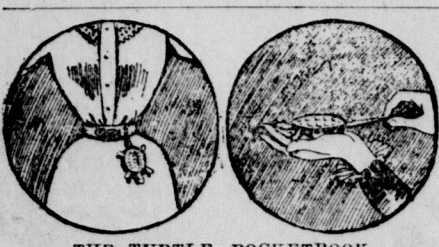
It is really a cause for great regret when one considers how many women there are who do not know how to read. Oh, yes, they can read in the commonly accepted sense of the term. They are not illiterate, they know their letters, and they do a great amount of reading of a certain sort. But many women have lamentably poor judgment and taste when it comes to selecting their mental pabulum. In consequence, they do not feed their minds on nourishing food, unless accidentally, and they are soon suffering from mental dyspepsia. Desserts are well enough in the proper places, but no one can thrive who dines on them exclusively. Neither can any mind grow and expand when given only novels and light reading to feed upon, says the Ladies' World. Reading of the right kind is an immense power for good, but the wrong sort exerts a wide reaching influence for evil.

A Crusade Against 'Jang.'

Kentucky club women have undertaken a crusade against slang. The federation of the State has prepared a petition that is to be sent to school principals and teachers, asking their co-operation to secure a more careful use of English. The petition further declares that the great amount of ungrammatical and poor English and slang so constantly heard in the home, the school room and on the street should not exist.

A Turtle Pocketbook.

The turtle pocketbook is the latest toy of femininity. It is worn suspended from the ribbon belt by a small chain



THE TURTLE POCKETBOOK.

and opened by pulling the tail, which causes the shells to part in halves.

Golden Key to Happiness.

The woman who knows how to keep silence has in her possession "the golden key that unlocks one of the doors to secret happiness." It is hard sometimes not to speak. You know how it is. You are with a dear friend whose affection and loyalty you do not doubt, and in one of the unguarded moments you are led to the extreme of confidence, telling some thought, some hope, some belief or aspiration which before has been hidden in your soul, vivid and real to you as though it were sentiment with the life of its own fulfillment. Your friend does not comprehend, treats it

Wills of Small Women.

Somebody has discovered that little women are apt to have strong wills. The smaller the woman the less yielding.

It is unnecessary to state that it is the man who makes the discovery, which isn't a discovery at all. Women knew long ago that little women would get their way through all manner of impediments.

That is, big women found this out. Little women deny the fact, but go right on getting just whatever they want from every direction. The "little helpless thing" is the most formidable creature in the world, and she is certain to defeat a man especially in every encounter.

My sympathies, however, go to the man who makes the statement, for he asserts it with feeling and the vigor born, I am afraid, of painful experience. A small but better half has evidently had great success in molding his character and shaping his views of life.

It doesn't seem fair for him to complain when by his own admission he does not happen to possess much individuality or a powerful will. If he would only be honest and own up, he probably enjoys being managed.

I've never noticed, though, that more big women marry than little ones. That seems another indication of the managing qualities of the little woman.—Philadelphia Times.

Busy Mrs. French.

Mrs. Callie French, wife of Capt. A. B. French, the original "show-boat man," is the only licensed woman pilot privileged to turn a wheel on the Mississippi River. Mrs. French is also a captain, a vaudeville performer, a theatrical manager and a housewife, all in one. She has been living on the river twenty-one years, and knows the river as well as the oldest pilot. Mrs. French longs to leave the river and live on a farm, where she could have a flower garden and chickens.

Together.

A hovel will do for a beggar—princes in state must be; But a stormy sky, if you are by, is shelter enough for me. Is shelter enough for me, my dear, in the weary world and wide, So Love be with me the rosy year—so you are at my side.

It's gold that glitters an' gold that gives joys that we hold supreme; But gold is cold when the years grow old, and joy is a dream—a dream! It's just we twain, in peace or pain, and the wealth o' the world denied, A desert drear were a garden fair, so you are at my side.

Your hand in mine across the world—in darkness and in dawn; And grief and gloom, or valets of bloom, so Love shall lead us on; So Love shall lead us on, my dear, across the world so wide, Until Love's last good-night we hear and slumber side by side. —Atlanta Constitution.



WITH THE DRESSMAKER.

The outing or rainy day costume is especially neat, yet it may be made to suit all tastes, and a woman should be brave enough to wear a skirt short enough to escape the wet; also she should wear shoes with extension sole and so heavy that rubbers need not be worn. Rubbers are both unsightly and unhealthy.

Of course the seamless skirt is only suitable for very slim figures, as it outlines the figure too much to be worn by a stout woman; moreover this skirt must be perfect in cut and fit to make it hang properly, so that it were best not attempted unless one is clever at such things, nor will it do well with cheap material.

A new and popular dress trimming is bands of cloth of a contrasting shade to the dress; dark-colored cloth bands to a light material or light-colored bands to a dark fabric. Either combination is good, and, according to the way these bands are applied, will make the wearer look slender or stout.

Heavy Earrings.

In the early days of Rome the women of that city wore such heavy earrings that they made their ears sore, and sometimes tore the lobes. There were doctors whose business was chiefly to heal ears thus injured.—Pittsburg Post.

SENSIBLE SOVEREIGNS.

They Are Investing Their Savings in Sound Securities.

The first European sovereign to place a considerable portion of his fortune in American stocks was Leopold II., the present King of Belgium. The recent disturbance in Brussels and the serious menace to his throne induced him to turn a large portion of his home securities into foreign values, a portion of which has been transferred to the London representative of a large New York banking establishment. Hitherto it was the Bank of England that almost exclusively held the fortunes of European sovereigns.

When the late Napoleon III. found that his throne was tottering in the latter part of 1869, and in the spring of 1870, he had the wit to place his savings, which were considerable, notwithstanding that he was considered lavish in his expenditures generally, in the Bank of England in the name of the Empress Eugenie, and it is due to this precaution that the ex-Empress remains to-day one of the wealthiest of royal widows, says the New York Telegraph.

The present Sultan of Turkey may have wild notions on the question of humanity and its bearing on matters connected with his throne and person, and fearless though he is in many things that affect his government, he is, nevertheless, apprehensive that there is nothing sure or safe in this life, so he, too, saves cautiously, dropping his savings in all sorts of hiding places in Constantinople. He is also shrewd enough, in case the latter is discovered at any time, to send vast sums to London, but he looks askance at fluctuating stocks, and consequently prefers the deposit system.

The Khedive, too, sends all his savings to London; in fact, there is hardly a ruler of any importance who has hitherto failed to send his oversavings in connection with and governed by the Bank of England. A singular and important exception is Queen Victoria herself. Strange to say, she does not place her money with the great national bank, but deposits it all with Coutts.

DR. F. W. REITZ.

Man Who Is Secretary of State of the Transvaal.

Dr. F. W. Reitz, Secretary of State of the Transvaal, was formerly President of the Orange Free State. He comes of an old German family which settled in Holland 200 years ago. His grandfather emigrated to the Cape, and one of his uncles was a lieutenant in the British navy. The Secretary's father was a sheep farmer, and a man of considerable learning. Dr. Reitz was born on Oct. 5, 1844, and studied at the South Africa College and Inner Temple, London, being called to the bar in 1868. He returned to the Cape, and after practicing as an advocate for six years



DR. F. W. REITZ.

In Cape Town, was appointed Chief Justice of the Orange Free State. After holding that position for fifteen years he was elected President in 1889. Secretary Reitz's wife is a Dutch woman of high literary distinction. She founded at Bloemfontein a library and a club in which ladies discuss the latest literary productions of Europe and America.

Texas Fosters Jurists.

At Langtry, Texas, Squire Roy Bean, who administers justice and keeps the leading saloon, had to sit in judgment on one Jim Anderson, a redheaded railroad clerk who had killed Ah Ling, a laundryman, for, as he claimed, insulting him. Anderson was arrested and brought before Magistrate Bean, who listened to the evidence, which was given by the accused himself, and then proceeded to turn the pages of his copy of the revised statutes: "This here book, which is a Texas law book," he announced, "says that hommy side is th' killin' of a human, male or female. They is many kinds of hommyside—murder, manslaughter, plain hommyside, negligent hommyside, justifiable hommyside an' praiseworthy hommyside. They is three kinds of humans—white men, niggers an' Mexikins. It stan's to reason that a Chiny'm'n ain't human. Ef a Chiny'm'n was human, killin' of him would come under th' head of praiseworthy hommyside. Th' pris'n'r is discharged, on condition that he pays fr' havin' th' Chink buried." Since this decision the laundry work of Langtry has been done wholly by Mexicans.—San Francisco Wave.

Two Famous Rings.

Two silver rings, of which one is in Paris and the other in Germany, have associations of rare interest. They were worn by Martin Luther and his bride, Catherine de Bora, on their wedding day in 1525. The rings bear on the inside the names of Martin Luther and his wife, and on the outside are engraved the spear, nails and ropes, the symbols of Christ's suffering and death.

Georgie's Gab

Me and the pupp and maw and paw and little-albert went out in the Country a Saturday to Visit unkle Henry's. Unkle Henry is maw's brother and wunst him and Her was little boys and kurls like me and little albert and Unkle Henry Sed may' Yoost to Run around in Her Bair feat and Cline trees and Fall out of the Hay in the Barn and skin the Cat jist like a Boy. I'm offul Sorry I Herd that about maw Becos I Can't hardly keep on Thinkin' She's a nangel any more. I Wisht She would of Bin a nice little gurl With Dimpuls in Her Cheeks and Curls Down her back and always kept Her Dress Clean and Didnt never make smoots at people. Sumtimes when I think about it I almost Haft to Weap.

Before we went paw He was tellin' us all about the grate things he ust to Do when He lived on a Farm. It's a wonder people Diden't come from miles around to See paw.

So when we Got out paw He thot He would Sho us how to milk a cow and Unkle Henry Give him a pale and a Stool with only One Laig what paw had to Ballunce himself on.

They was a nice Sad looken cow what was all Black with a White Stripe around Where Wimmun Waire thare corset and Unkle Henry told paw she was as Gentle as a lam, so paw took off his cote and cuffs and let maw Hold them, and pulled up His Sleeves and Set Down on the Stool with one laig and Held the pale Between His nees and Grabbed Hold with Both Hands.

The first stream shot out where paw wasnt Lookin' fer it and went all over His Best pants and maw she Begin to jaw and Told him He couldn't afford to Go and rooin His Close jist to sho off.

"Oh, Don't make a Fuss about nothin'," paw says. "That won't hurt. You can take it out with a little gas a lean. You Couldn't expect a person what was all out of practus to Set rite Down and do this as Good as if He was Keepin' at it Every Day. But I'll Be all rite in a minute or two."

About that Time the old cow wanted to noek a fly of Her Side, so she switched around and got her tale mixed up with paw's mustash and paw He quite a while and He ferget to milk.

Then He Begun agin and His hand Slipt and the Stream Hit maw jist Below the Ear and run Down inside of her collar, maw she yelled and Dropt paw's cuffs, and the pupp thot that it was the Cow's foll so he made a Grab at her heels and the Cow Stept on paw's foot and the stool with one laig went over Backwards and the mawk what paw happened to Git in the pale run under His Vest when He was layin thare with His feet in the air and a Look on his fairs what made me Think of the Dying gladdyater in the picture.

"Oh, paw," maw hollered, "why was you sich a fool as to try it?" "Git away from me," paw sed when maw wanted to help Him to Git up. "If it Haden't of Bin fer you this wouldn't of Hapened. If you would of stayed in the House Where wimmen Belong they Wouldn't of Been no Trouble."

By that Time He was on His feet So the pupp was Lookin' up in His fairs and waggin His tale kind of pleasant and paw Hauld off and Give a Kick at Him, But the pupp wasn't thare when paw's Foot Reached the place and the Straw He was standin on was purry slippery.

I don't no whether the Damidge to paw's pants or His Shoulder Blaid was the most turrible.

Enyway he was a nofful lookin site when we got Him to the House and maw Had to almost Weap every time She looked at His pants. He only wore Them Wunst Before. So He had to go to Bed while maw was Tryin to Git the milk off and sow them so the laigs would stay together; I poked my Hed in the Room where he was layin reed in to pass away the Time and Says: "Paw."

"What?" paw ast.

"I Bet I no How you can git richer than if you Discovered a Gold mine."

"How?" he says.

"By Biddin a Fence around Yourself and Chargin folks to Git in Every time you try to Do enything."

I could tell by what He sed that it was lucky paw Couldn't come outside. —George, in Chicago Times-Herald.

Not Literature.

A reflection not altogether without value to such feminine scribes as have not yet found their public, is contained in a remark made at a recent dinner in London, where 200 literary women met one another. Says the London Outlook: As the extremely well-dressed crowd surged and swayed round the platform after the recitation which followed the dinner, a young woman ventured to remark to one of the "old hands" upon the exceedingly prosperous appearance of several of the literary women.

"Bless you!" was the quick response. "That is not literature—it is husbands!"

Wanted His Record Corrected.

"You are charged with scorching," said the magistrate in a stern voice. "The policeman who overhauled you says you were going at least fifteen miles an hour."

"There must be some mistake about this, your honor. I was—"

"Oh, yes; of course; they all claim that."

"But, your honor," continued the bicyclist, "I am positive that I was going at least twenty miles an hour."—Ohio State Journal.

Killed in This Century's Wars.

A German army officer estimates that in the century just closing no less than 30,000,000 men have been killed in war in civilized countries.

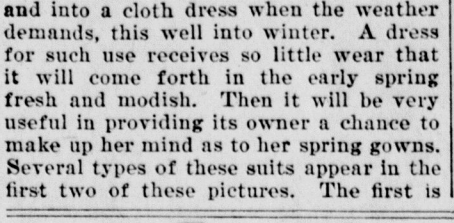
BEFORE SNOW FLIES.

CLOTH RULES UNTIL FURS ARE NEEDED.

Different Styles Seen in the Fall Parade of Vanity Fair—Should You Wish to Wear Furs, They Must Be the Real Thing.

New York correspondence:

UBSTITUTES for furs are not imitations of peltry at this season. When fashionable women get ready to wear furs they will dip deep into their purses and purchase as fine examples of the real article as they can secure. They don't pop into skins at any certain date, but dress according to the weather no matter what the season. So instead of sighing through a winter cloak, "Oh, isn't this day just like spring!" they blithely get out of heavy togs and into a cloth dress when the weather demands, this well into winter. A dress for such use receives so little wear that it will come forth in the early spring fresh and modish. Then it will be very useful in providing its owner a chance to make up her mind as to her spring gowns. Several types of these suits appear in the first two of these pictures. The first is



TO BE WORN UNTIL FURS ARE NEEDED.



TO BE WORN UNTIL FURS ARE NEEDED.

an especially natty one, that appearance being due partly to its material, a black and white pattern cloth on the pepper-and-salt order, but with an up-to-date look that frequently does not characterize such fabrics. These long overskirts are so gracefully cut, add so much to height and seem so suitable a relief to the prolonged lines of the trained skirt that it is hard to find fault with them. This jacket is a pretty model with its back short to the waist line, and the trimming of white serge is stylish. The latest notion with jacket bodices is that it is not enough to have one of novel cut, but it must also have unusual neck finish. Pictured here is one wherein a stock piece of velvet was passed about the collar twice. The ends were split so that when tied four points escaped.

Many of these gowns that precede wraps include some effect of coat or cloak, and of these none is more frequently seen than the redingote overskirt. In the next picture is one of dark red camel's hair, the edges bound with narrow rows of black satin ribbon. The redingote opened all down the front to show a skirt continuous in line with the underbodice. The bodice turned away in sailor collar effect over the redingote and showed a yoke of black velvet. These plain color velvet yokes are a feature of many a new gown, and they set off finely the rich complexion brought home from fall outings. There is a fancy just now for two-tone dresses, and a redingote design would specially well lend itself to such a



THREE SORTS OF WEDDING GET-UPS.

plan. Two shades of gray, skirt and underbodice being of the darker, would be very modish. To be exactly right, the redingote, should be lined to match the skirt, the skirt to match the redingote, such are the exorcutions of the two-tone scheme.

Not exactly are two tones of the same color in favor, but two shades of cloth in two contrasting colors are often combined. Odd combinations frequently result from carrying out this notion, but though they may startle at first glance, they never offend if the maker has any sort of judgment. In the next figure is one of these gowns, and it was an odd ex-

ample, yet it will stand careful consideration without disclosing anything that is not stylish. Of deep green broadcloth, its polonaise opened from about the knee up over the hip and under the belt to the bust line. From the belt down a panel of delicate salmon broadcloth was set, corresponding to an underbodice of the same cloth. The underbodice showed a yoke of tucked green velvet, and the polonaise was embroidered with green and deep red. Gowns of similar scheme include panel and underbodice of baby-Persian, the rest being of very dark gray camel's hair, applied with scrollings of the fur.

Women don't seem inclined to give up pique finishings just because summer is over. The inside collars so popular in the spring reappear for fall gowns, white pique waistcoats are much used, and pique stock, inside cuffs and waistcoat belt make another swagger finish. In this illustration is an example of collar and waistcoat front of pique set on over a plain cloth bodice. A yoke and collar of silk show above the sham waistcoat.

Feather boas have appeared occasionally in the last few seasons, but only to hang on the outer edge of the fashionable crust. This fall's return of them has good indorsement, but is not made in a way that makes it possible for women of slender means to copy. That is, the currently stylish boa is of curled ostrich feathers, and in color exactly matches the finish of the gown it is to accompany. The rule is illustrated by this model, wherein the gown was mixed brown homespun, revers, front and collar being brown orange cloth, the boa matching these.

These are days when a bride can look slender and girlish if ever she can. The current fashions make this possible to almost anyone. Aside from these general

advantages, the bride's gown shown here possesses other points of value. Such a very deep yoke in one with the sleeve tops and worn over the new corset set so marvelously does away with the rounding up of the bust, gives a long, flattened figure that just now is considered the thing. Then such a yoke of lace takes away the unbecomingness of the usual white satin or silk at the throat. White surah, surah crepe or mousseline de laine is as often used for the bridal gown as the heavier satin, and will prove much more useful in later wear. This gown was the surah crepe, the skirt trimmed about the foot with applied Irish lace, leaving the surah plain in overdress outline. The knitted veil of the season is white illusion, bridled into a becoming pompon that is set on the top of the head. One side of the veil drapes over the face, its corner being knotted and fastening with the pompon. All bother of throwing back the veil is thus avoided.

The bride's mother and maids have been going in elaborately at this fall's weddings. Especially does mamma get herself up in fine feathers. Reproduced here is a gown to be worn by the mother of an October bride, and brief consideration of its details will show how highly wrought it is. The polonaise of the lace robe is richly embroidered with maize color chenille and beads, and yoke and collar are of faint yellow silk corresponding to the foundation of the costume. Above this is a maize color tulle bonnet. These are the stylish choice for weddings.

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TO HOME-SEEKERS

The South San Francisco Land and Improvement Company, comprising many San Francisco, Chicago and New York capitalists, created in San Mateo county a new town site known as South San Francisco. This town site is situated on the main line of the Southern Pacific Railroad, and also on the Southern Pacific Bay Shore Railroad, soon to be finished; it is also at the terminus of the San Francisco and San Mateo Electric Railway.

South San Francisco was platted as a town just prior to the great financial panic of 1893 and 1894; during all that period of financial wreck and ruin, when almost every new enterprise and many old-established institutions were actually swept out of existence, she has held her own and is to-day a prosperous community with a population of nearly eight hundred people.

Upwards of \$2,000,000 in cash have been expended in laying the foundation of this new town. Most of the streets have been graded, curbed and sewered, miles of concrete sidewalk laid, trees planted along the main highways, and a water-works plant completed, giving an abundant supply of pure artesian water for every purpose. But the foundation laid in what is known as the manufacturing district of this town site constitutes above all others the most positive guarantee for the future of South San Francisco.

There is no stability nor permanency so absolute respecting real estate values, and the future growth of any community like that which is based upon industries giving employment to men. The facilities created by the founders of South San Francisco have already secured to her several large manufacturing enterprises, and will soon secure many more; this means not only an increase in population, but an enhancement in real estate values.

South San Francisco has passed the experimental stage, and is now an established town. Many of her lot owners who have properly improved their holdings are even to-day realizing from ten to twenty per cent net on their investments. How many communities as new as South San Francisco can make this boast?

An independent community in itself, with its own supporting elements, and at the same time close to the metropolis of California, and in the direction in which San Francisco must necessarily grow, already reached by some of the city's street car service, and certain to be on the line of any new railroad entering San Francisco, South San Francisco presents to-day opportunities for investment among the safest and best on the Pacific Coast.

Detail information cheerfully furnished. Address

SOUTH SAN FRANCISCO LAND & IMPROVEMENT CO.

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